SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

WAY OUT! OFF TRAIL! "The TELEPATHIC WAR!"

MYSTERY IN SPACE

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

NOV.
NO. 103

12¢

A NEW BIZARRE HERO IS BORN!

READ... The ORIGIN of "ULTRA, The MULTI-ALIEN!"

THRILL TO ULTRA'S SUPER-STRENGTH!

SEE HIM FLY LIKE A BIRD!

YOU'LL BE DRAWN TO HIS MAGNETIC FORCE!

AND DAZZLED BY HIS LIGHTNING POWERS!

BOYS 8 THROUGH 13... IT'S FUN! IT'S FREE!

Enter the Fifth Annual Ford Dealers— National Football League

PUNT, PASS & KICK COMPETITION

Sign up at your Ford Dealer's from Sept. 1 to Oct. 8! Hurry!

Ask mom or dad to take you to your nearest Ford Dealer who displays a PP&K emblem in his window . . . and hurry! That's the place to sign up for Ford's fifth annual Punt, Pass & Kick Competition . . . and it doesn't cost a penny!

Win Wonderful Prizes! Boys 8, 9 and 10 can win an NFL-type warm-up jacket, a PP&K football helmet, or a regulation-size PP&K football. Boys 11, 12 and 13 can win a gold, silver or bronze trophy. (Trophies, instead of merchandise, will be awarded in Missouri, Montana, New Mexico and Wyoming.)

Win Wonderful Trips! Local champions compete in district competition. District winners then go into area competition, which includes a trip to an NFL game with their dads. Division champions go with both parents on a "Tour of Champions" to Washington, D.C., and Miami, Florida.

It's Easy! It's Fun! It's FREE! Local competitions will be held in your neighborhood. You compete in punting, passing and place-kicking (distance and accuracy) . . . and *only against boys your own age!*

Free Gifts for Registering! You must have your mom or dad or legal guardian with you when you sign up. Just for registering, your Ford Dealer will give you *free:*

- **a PP&K tie-lapel pin**
- **a booklet of PP&K competition tips**

REGISTER SEPTEMBER 1 TO OCTOBER 8!
IT'S FREE! IT'S FUN!

FORD DIVISION OF Ford

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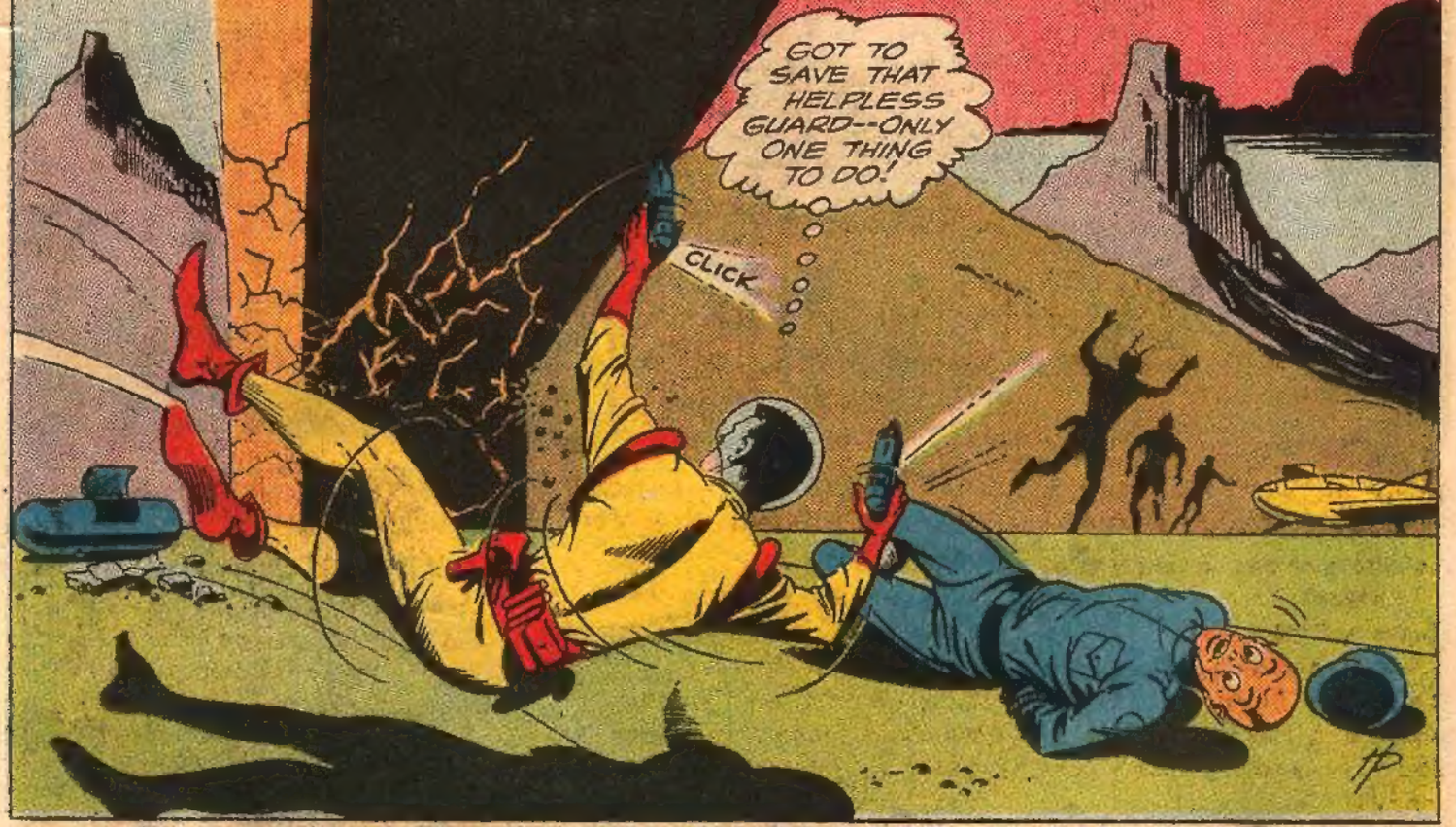
The SPACE RANGER

FIRST, ONE TIME CAPSULE... THEN ANOTHER... AND ANOTHER WERE BROKEN INTO AND PLUNDERED OF RELATIVELY UNVALUABLE OBJECTS! FOOLHARDY THEFTS, YOU SAY? SO DID SPACE RANGER--UNTIL HE LEARNED THAT AN ALIEN MASTERMIND WAS ACTUALLY SEEKING...

THE BILLION-DOLLAR TIME-CAPSULE



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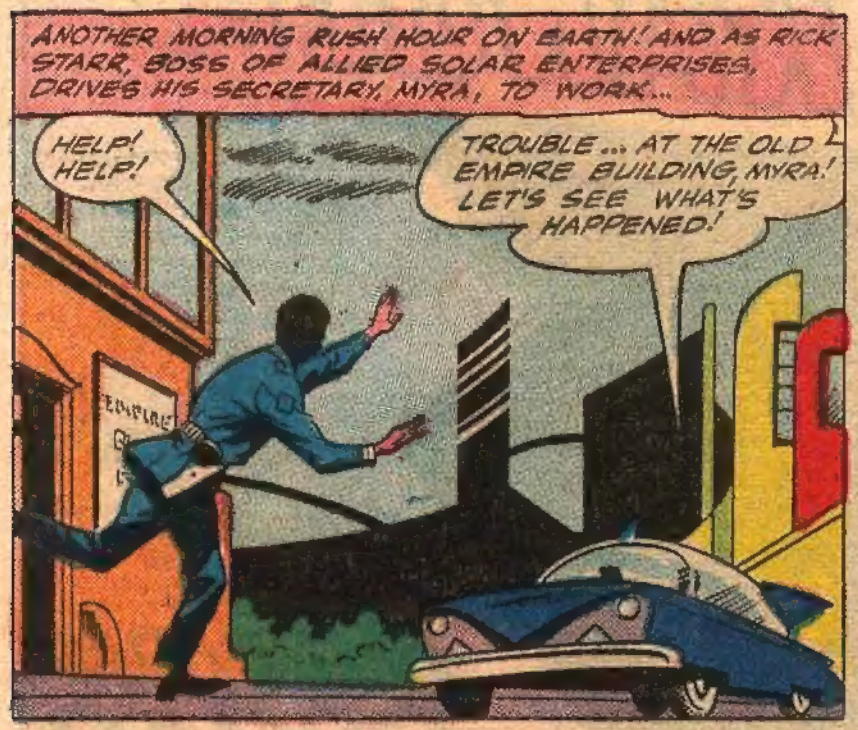
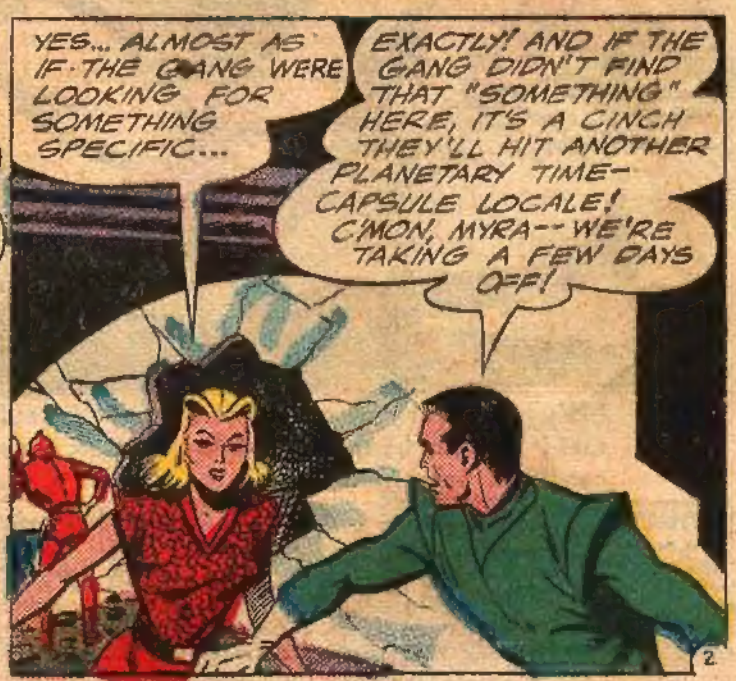
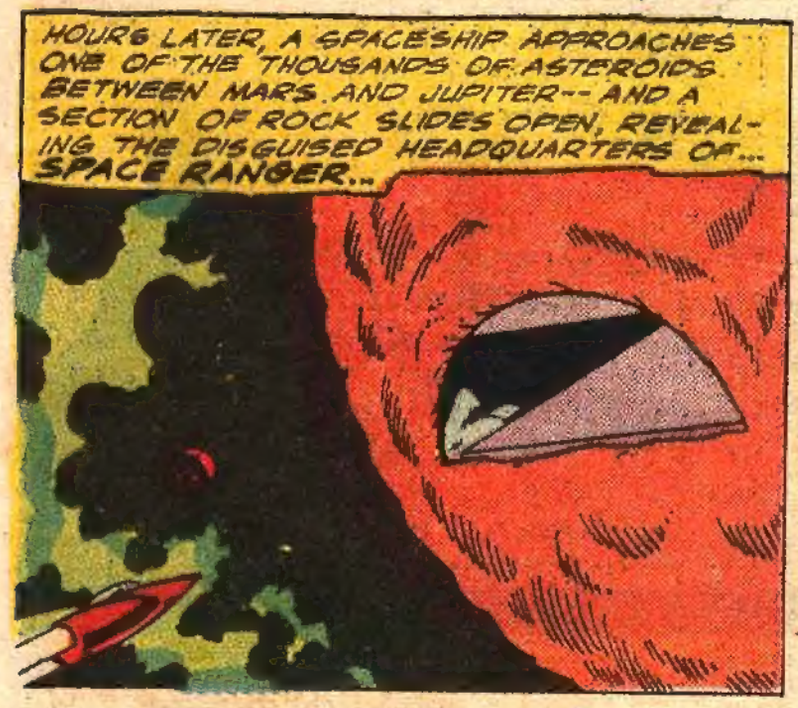

ANOTHER MORNING RUSH HOUR ON EARTH! AND AS RICK STARR, BOSS OF ALLIED SOLAR ENTERPRISES, DRIVES HIS SECRETARY, MYRA, TO WORK...
HELP! HELP!
TROUBLE... AT THE OLD EMPIRE BUILDING, MYRA! LET'S SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED!

MOMENTS LATER...
THIEVES BOUND ME AND PLUNDERED THE TIME-CAPSULE... CUT IT RIGHT OUT OF THE MASONRY IN THE CELLAR! I JUST BROKE LOOSE...
TAKE IT EASY... I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

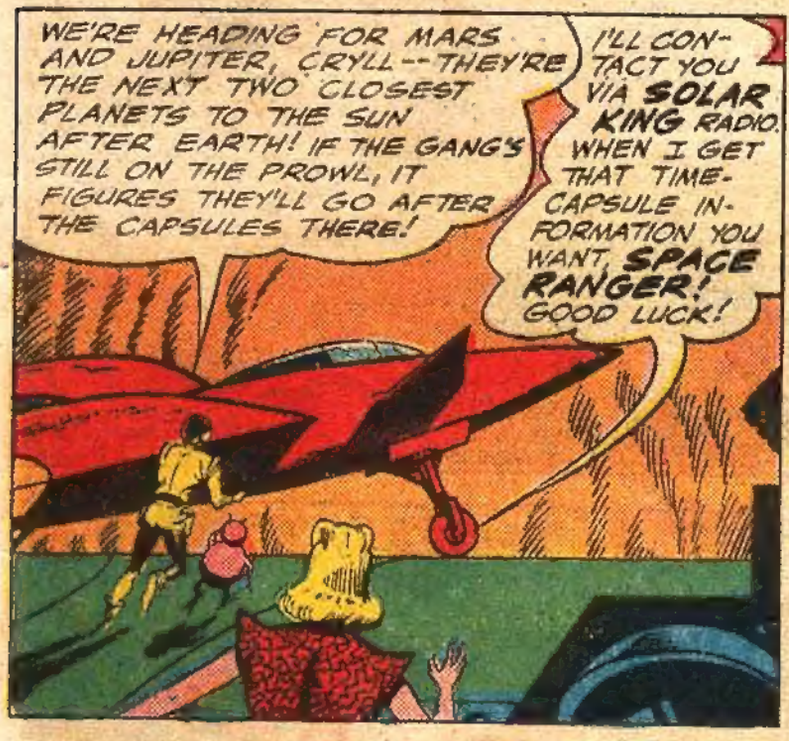
SHORTLY, AS THE POLICE INVESTIGATE THE CRIME...
THE ONLY MISSING OBJECT FROM THIS 1960 TIME CAPSULE ARE A STAMP ALBUM AND MODEL GUN! NOT MUCH OF A HEIST...
WHAT A SHAME -- THAT HERMETICALLY SEALED CAPSULE WASN'T TO BE OPENED YET FOR ANOTHER HUNDRED YEARS! IT WAS TO PRESERVE OBJECTS OF THAT ERA FOR THOSE IN THE FUTURE TO OBSERVE AND STUDY!
1960
RADIOACTIVE DUST
1960

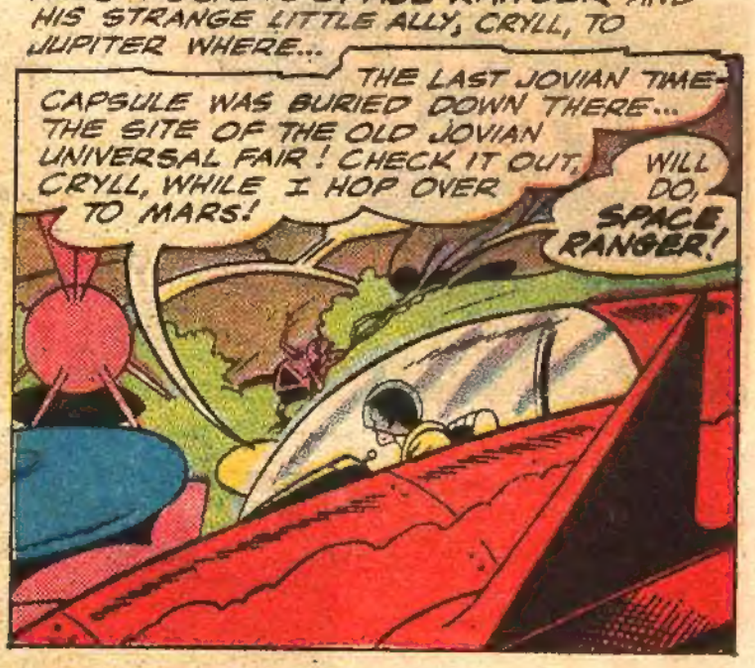
HMM... THIS ROBBERY'S A RINGER FOR THE TIME-CAPSULE THEFT ON MERCURY RECENTLY... A FEW RELATIVELY UNVALUABLE OBJECTS STOLEN... THE REST OF THE CONTENTS STREWN ABOUT... LEFT BEHIND...

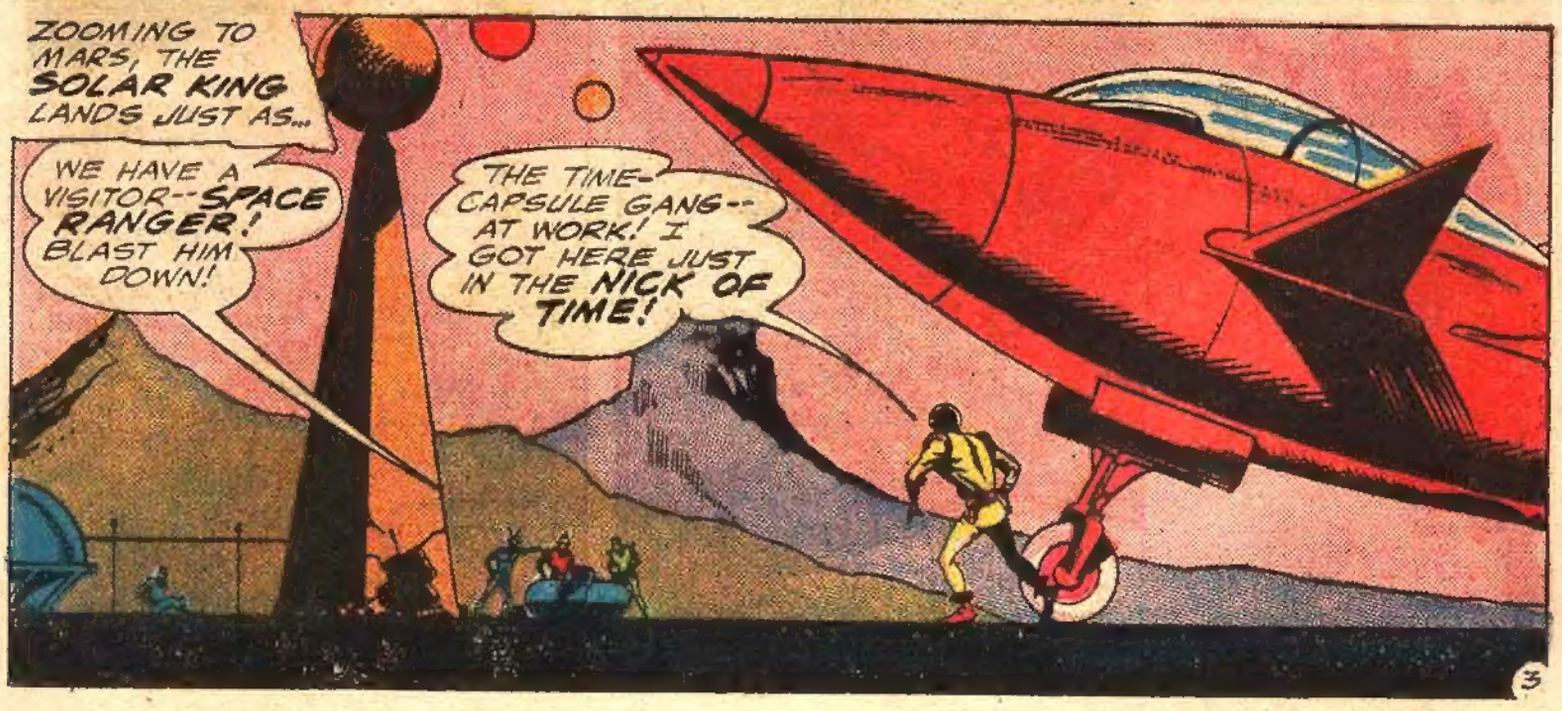

YES... ALMOST AS IF THE GANG WERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING SPECIFIC...
EXACTLY! AND IF THE GANG DIDN'T FIND THAT "SOMETHING" HERE, IT'S A CINCH THEY'LL HIT ANOTHER PLANETARY TIME-CAPSULE LOCALE! C'MON, MYRA -- WE'RE TAKING A FEW DAYS OFF!

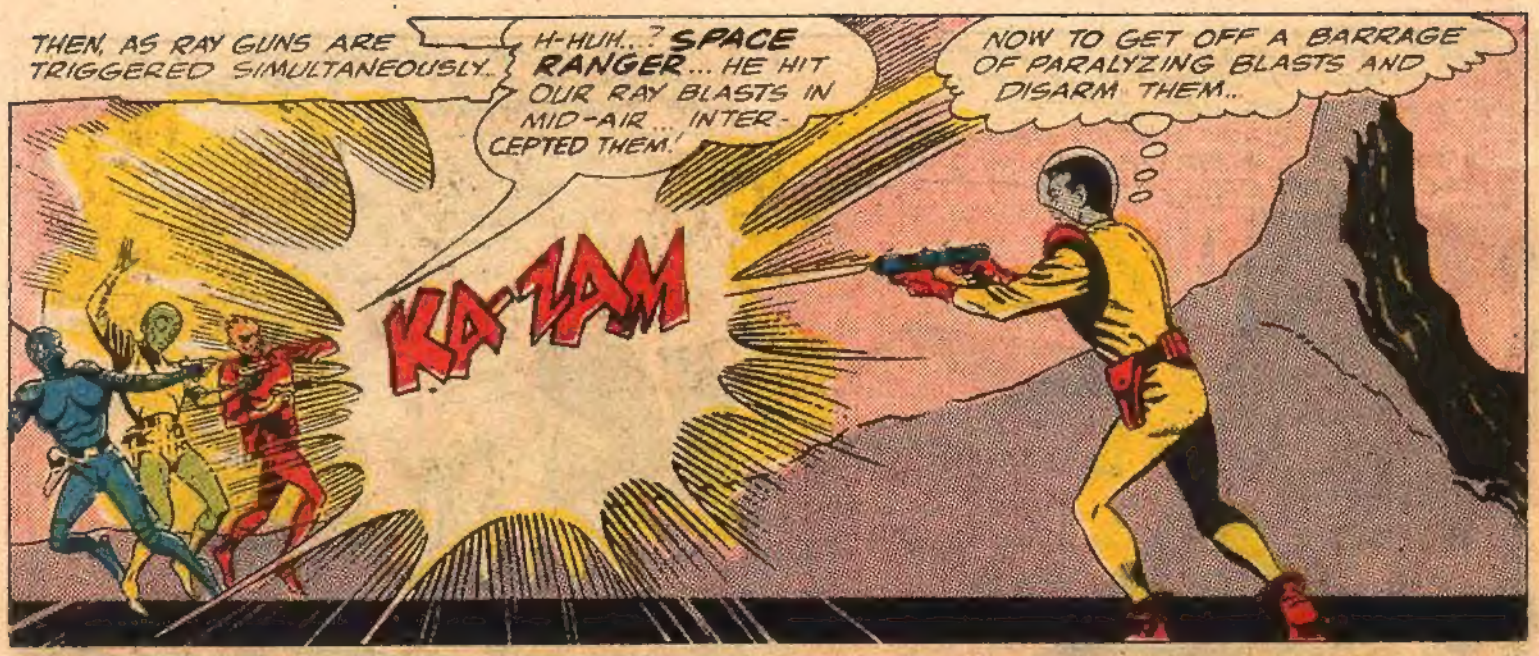

HOURS LATER, A SPACESHIP APPROACHES ONE OF THE THOUSANDS OF ASTEROIDS BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER--AND A SECTION OF ROCK SLIDES OPEN, REVEALING THE DISGUISED HEADQUARTERS OF... SPACE RANGER...

INSIDE, AFTER RICK HAS DONNED THE FAMED COSTUME OF THE GUARDIAN OF THE UNIVERSE...
ANOTHER SENSELESS TIME CAPSULE RAID OCCURRED ON VENUS AT THE SAME TIME AS EARTH!
HMM... HOP ON THE SHORT WAVE, MYRA--ALERT ALL PLANETS TO A POSSIBLE TIME-CAPSULE THEFT! AND REQUEST A LIST OF ALL ITEMS CONTAINED IN THEIR CAPSULES--WE MIGHT GET A LEAD FROM THEM!


WE'RE HEADING FOR MARS AND JUPITER, CRYLL--THEY'RE THE NEXT TWO CLOSEST PLANETS TO THE SUN AFTER EARTH! IF THE GANG'S STILL ON THE PROWL, IT FIGURES THEY'LL GO AFTER THE CAPSULES THERE!
I'LL CONTACT YOU VIA SOLAR KING RADIO. WHEN I GET THAT TIME-CAPSULE INFORMATION YOU WANT, SPACE RANGER! GOOD LUCK!


UNDER HYPER-DRIVE, THE POWERFUL SOLAR KING ROCKETS SPACE RANGER AND HIS STRANGE LITTLE ALLY, CRYLL, TO JUPITER WHERE...
THE LAST JOVIAN TIME-CAPSULE WAS BURIED DOWN THERE... THE SITE OF THE OLD JOVIAN UNIVERSAL FAIR! CHECK IT OUT, CRYLL, WHILE I HOP OVER TO MARS!
WILL DO, SPACE RANGER!


ZOOMING TO MARS, THE SOLAR KING LANDS JUST AS...
WE HAVE A VISITOR--SPACE RANGER! BLAST HIM DOWN!
THE TIME-CAPSULE GANG--AT WORK! I GOT HERE JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!


THEN, AS RAY GUNS ARE TRIGGERED SIMULTANEOUSLY..
H-HUH..? SPACE RANGER... HE HIT OUR RAY BLASTS IN MID-AIR... INTERCEPTED THEM!
KA-ZAM
NOW TO GET OFF A BARRAGE OF PARALYZING BLASTS AND DISARM THEM..

SUDDENLY, THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS AS..
CRACK!
T-THE MONUMENT.. IT'S BEGINNING TO TOPPLE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THE CONCUSSION OF THE RAY BLASTS MUST HAVE CAUSED IT... THAT BOUND GUARD'S RIGHT IN THE LINE OF FALL... AND NO TIME TO PULL HIM OUT OF THE WAY!

I COULD SHATTER THAT MARBLE WITH A RAY BLAST.. BUT SOME OF THE FLYING DEBRIS WOULD HIT THE GUARD! ONLY ONE THING TO DO..
Ooo
CLICK-CLICK
CLICK

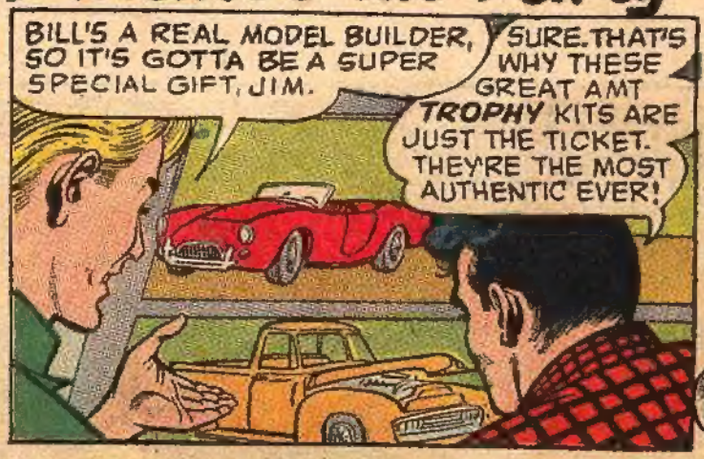
AFTER THE QUICK-THINKING SPACE RANGER MANIPULATES THE DIALS OF HIS RAY GUN...
GOT TO TRY A COUPLE OF ANTI-GRAVITY CHARGES AND HOPE THEY WORK...

YOU DID IT, SPACE RANGER -- THE MONUMENT'S SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR...
ZAAAAP
BUT THERE'S A TEN-SECOND TIME-LIMIT ON THE CHARGES... ROLL OUT OF HERE -- FAST!

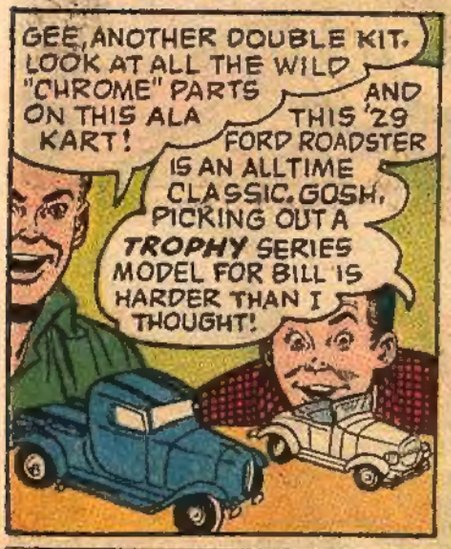
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

AMT makes the Party

JIM AND EDDIE SEARCH FOR A SPECIAL BIRTHDAY GIFT FOR THEIR PAL.


BILL'S A REAL MODEL BUILDER, SO IT'S GOTTA BE A SUPER SPECIAL GIFT, JIM.
SURE. THAT'S WHY THESE GREAT AMT TROPHY KITS ARE JUST THE TICKET. THEY'RE THE MOST AUTHENTIC EVER!

WOW, DIG THAT COOL '40 WILLYS' ROD. DOES THIS CHOPPED AND CHANNELLED '32 FORD REALLY COME WITH IT?
NATCH! THAT'S AN AMT TROPHY SERIES DOUBLE KIT, EDDIE. IT MAKES TWO COMPLETE CARS.


GEE, ANOTHER DOUBLE KIT. LOOK AT ALL THE WILD "CHROME" PARTS ON THIS ALA KART!
AND THIS '29 FORD ROADSTER IS AN ALLTIME CLASSIC. GOSH, PICKING OUT A TROPHY SERIES MODEL FOR BILL IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!

ONE WEEK LATER...
WHATTA MODEL.
THIS TROPHY SERIES '58 CHEVY IMPALA YOU GAVE ME IS THE GREATEST MODEL EVER, GUYS. LOOK, WHEELS STEER AND THE DOORS EVEN OPEN. IT'S SO AUTHENTIC MY DAD WANTS ME TO DISPLAY IT IN THE DEN!
WISH IT WAS MY BIRTHDAY!

GIVE 'EM- AND GET 'EM- AS GIFTS, BUYS. AMT'S COOL, AUTHENTIC TROPHY SERIES 1/25TH-SCALE MODELS.

AMT HAS OVER 30 GREAT MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM. GET 'EM TODAY AT YOUR HOBBY OR DEPARTMENT STORE.

$1.50 AND $2.00 A KIT.

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BOX 81, TROY, MICHIGAN

amt

Where the ACTION is-- IS WHERE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE of AMERICA is on the GO-GO-GO!

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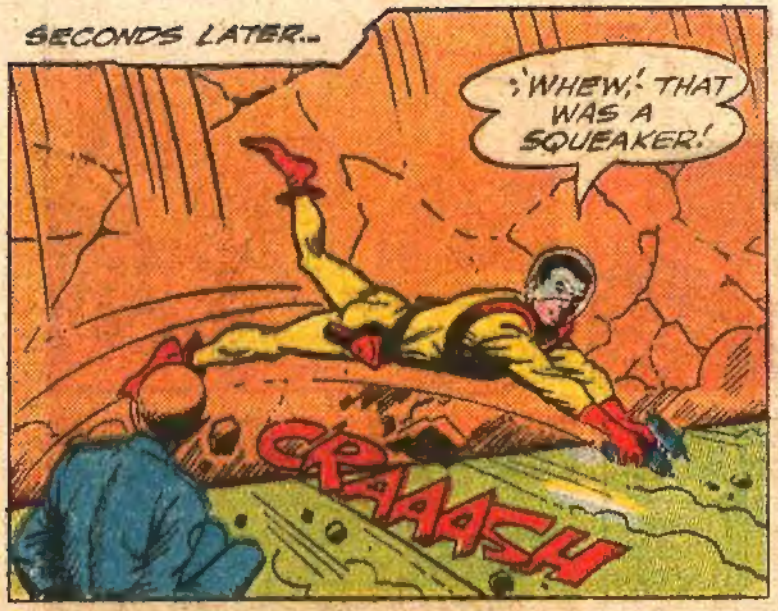
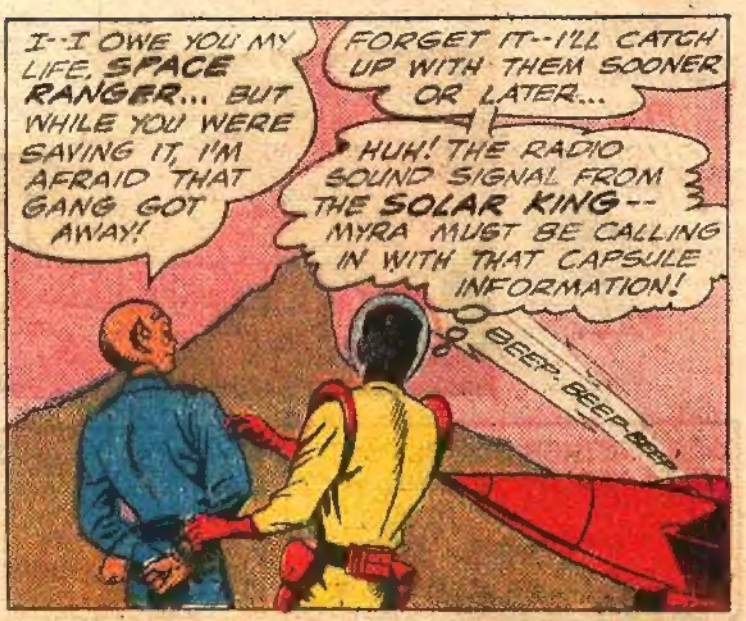
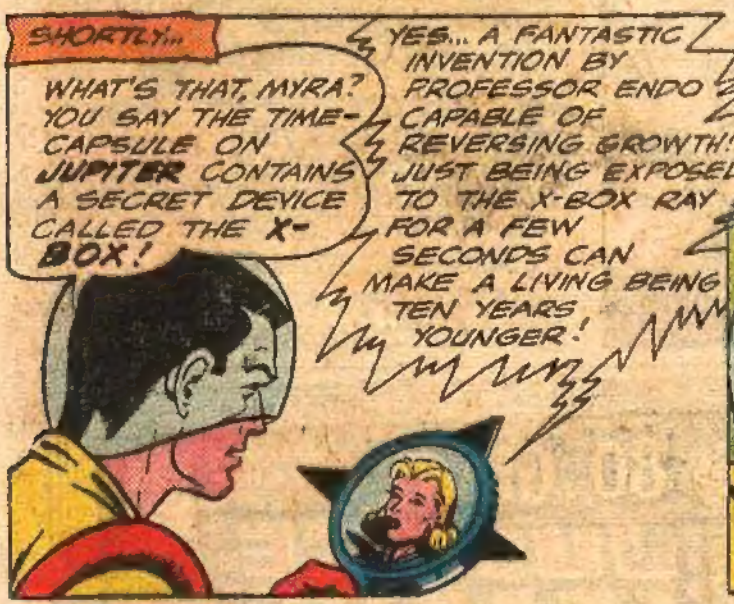
PROUDLY PRESENTS AN 80 PAGE STAR-STUDDED ARRAY OF SPECTACULAR STORIES FEATURING...

The WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER-HEROES!

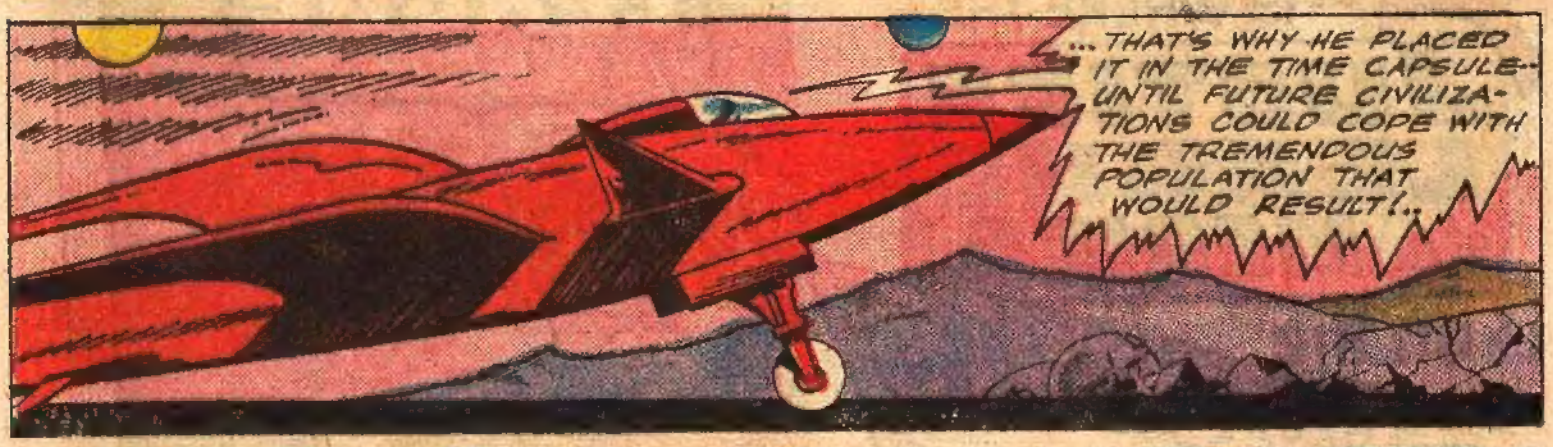
NOW ON SALE!


SECONDS LATER..
WHEW! THAT WAS A SQUEAKER!
CRAAASH

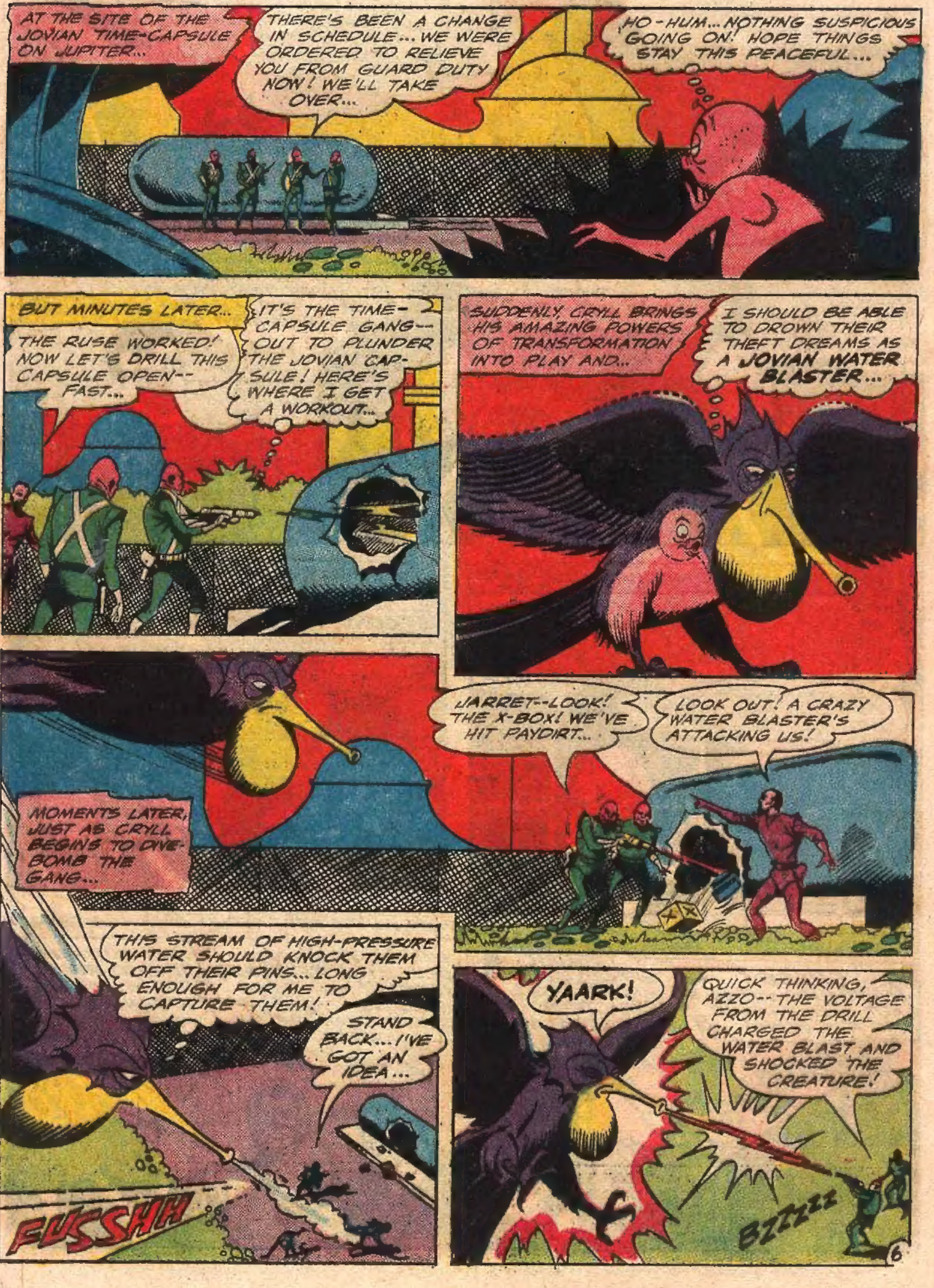

I--I OWE YOU MY LIFE, SPACE RANGER... BUT WHILE YOU WERE SAVING IT, I'M AFRAID THAT GANG GOT AWAY!
FORGET IT--I'LL CATCH UP WITH THEM SOONER OR LATER...
HUH! THE RADIO SOUND SIGNAL FROM THE SOLAR KING-- MYRA MUST BE CALLING IN WITH THAT CAPSULE INFORMATION!
BEEP, BEEP, BEEP


SHORTLY...
WHAT'S THAT, MYRA? YOU SAY THE TIME-CAPSULE ON JUPITER CONTAINS A SECRET DEVICE CALLED THE X-BOX!
YES... A FANTASTIC INVENTION BY PROFESSOR ENDO CAPABLE OF REVERSING GROWTH! JUST BEING EXPOSED TO THE X-BOX RAY FOR A FEW SECONDS CAN MAKE A LIVING BEING TEN YEARS YOUNGER!

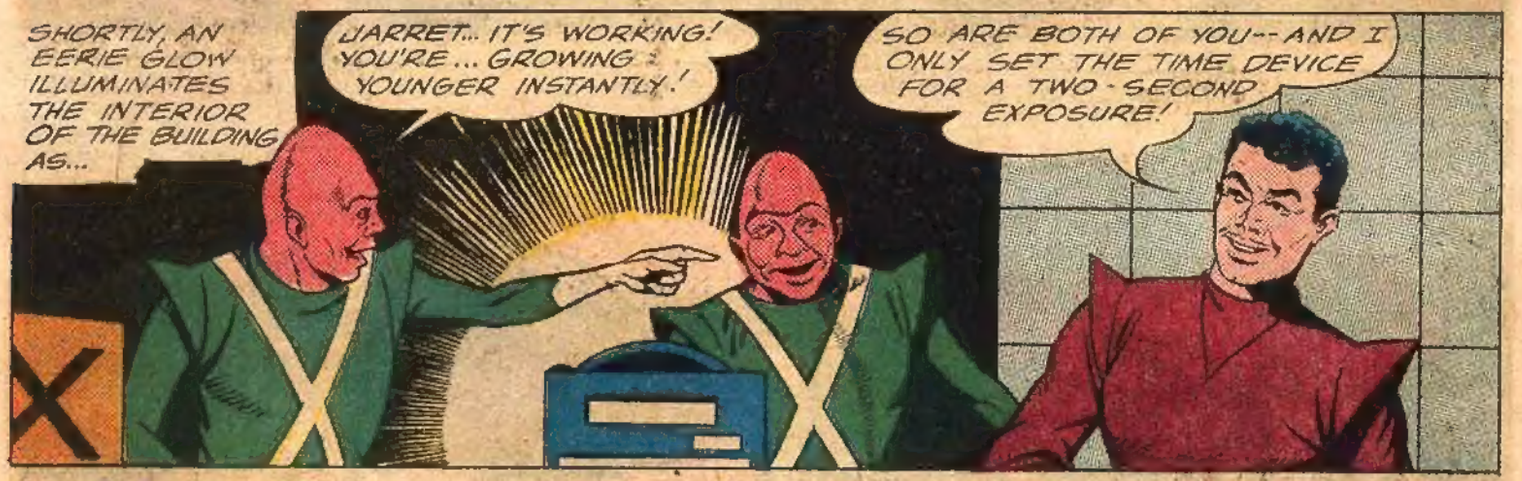
HMM... THE GANG MUST HAVE LEARNED OF THE EXISTENCE OF THIS X-BOX DEVICE BUT DIDN'T KNOW IN WHICH PLANET'S CAPSULE IT WAS BURIED! THEY COULD MAKE A FORTUNE SELLING YOUTH TREATMENTS TO THE ELDERLY!
GO ON, MYRA...
ENDO THOUGHT THE DEVICE WAS TOO DANGEROUS FOR HIS ERA, SPACE RANGER!

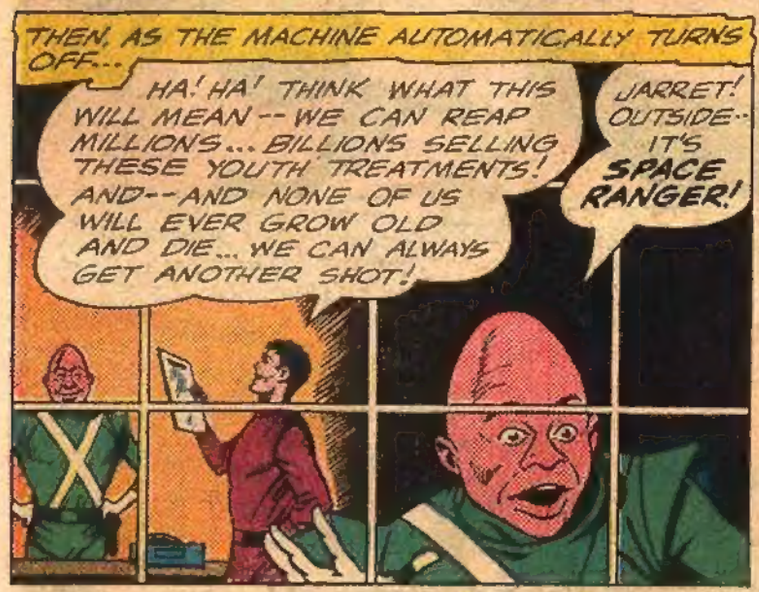

...THAT'S WHY HE PLACED IT IN THE TIME CAPSULE-- UNTIL FUTURE CIVILIZATIONS COULD COPE WITH THE TREMENDOUS POPULATION THAT WOULD RESULT!..

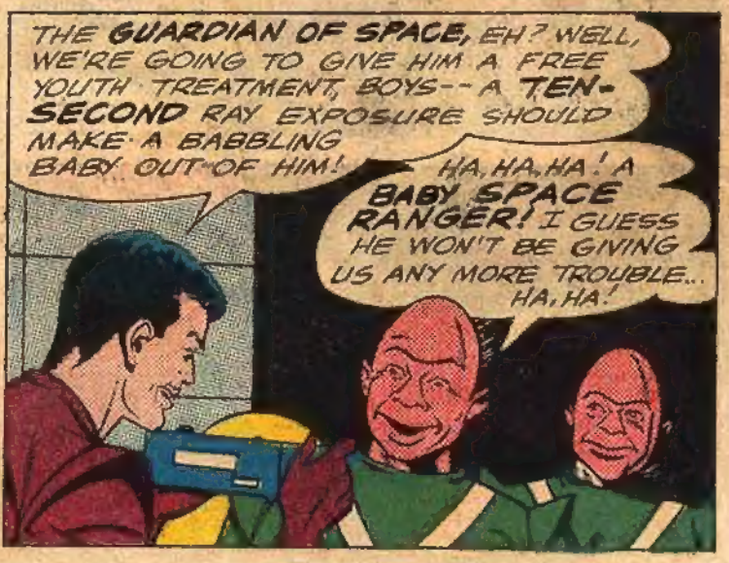
NOW LISTEN TO THIS, SPACE RANGER-- IT'S VERY IMPORTANT.
I'M ALL EARS, MYRA-- BUT HURRY! I'VE GOT TO TAKE OFF FOR JUPITER-- CRYLL'S THERE TO CHECK ON THAT TIME-CAPSULE!
6

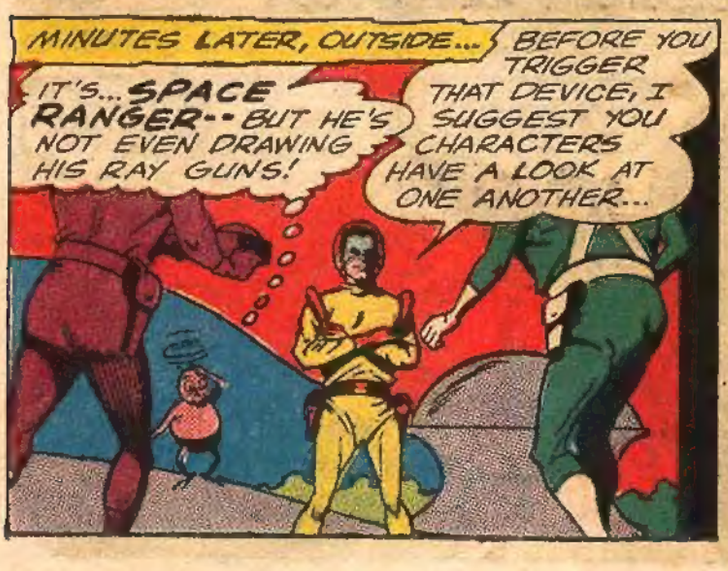

AT THE SITE OF THE JOVIAN TIME-CAPSULE ON JUPITER...
THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN SCHEDULE... WE WERE ORDERED TO RELIEVE YOU FROM GUARD DUTY NOW! WE'LL TAKE OVER...
HO-HUM... NOTHING SUSPICIOUS GOING ON! HOPE THINGS STAY THIS PEACEFUL...
BUT MINUTES LATER...
THE RUSE WORKED! NOW LET'S DRILL THIS CAPSULE OPEN-- FAST...
IT'S THE TIME-CAPSULE GANG-- OUT TO PLUNDER THE JOVIAN CAPSULE! HERE'S WHERE I GET A WORKOUT...
SUDDENLY, CRYLL BRINGS HIS AMAZING POWERS OF TRANSFORMATION INTO PLAY AND...
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DROWN THEIR THEFT DREAMS AS A JOVIAN WATER BLASTER...
MOMENTS LATER, JUST AS CRYLL BEGINS TO DIVE-BOMB THE GANG...
JARRET--LOOK! THE X-BOX! WE'VE HIT PAYDIRT...
LOOK OUT! A CRAZY WATER BLASTER'S ATTACKING US!
THIS STREAM OF HIGH-PRESSURE WATER SHOULD KNOCK THEM OFF THEIR PINS... LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO CAPTURE THEM!
STAND BACK... I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
FUSSHH
YAARK!
QUICK THINKING, AZZO-- THE VOLTAGE FROM THE DRILL CHARGED THE WATER BLAST AND SHOCKED THE CREATURE!
BZTTZZ
6

AND AS THE STUNNED JOVIAN WATER BLASTER CRASH-LANDS...
KA-THUMP
H. IRRY... BRING THE X-BOX INTO THAT ABANDONED BUILDING! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO PUT THE INVENTION TO THE TEST!

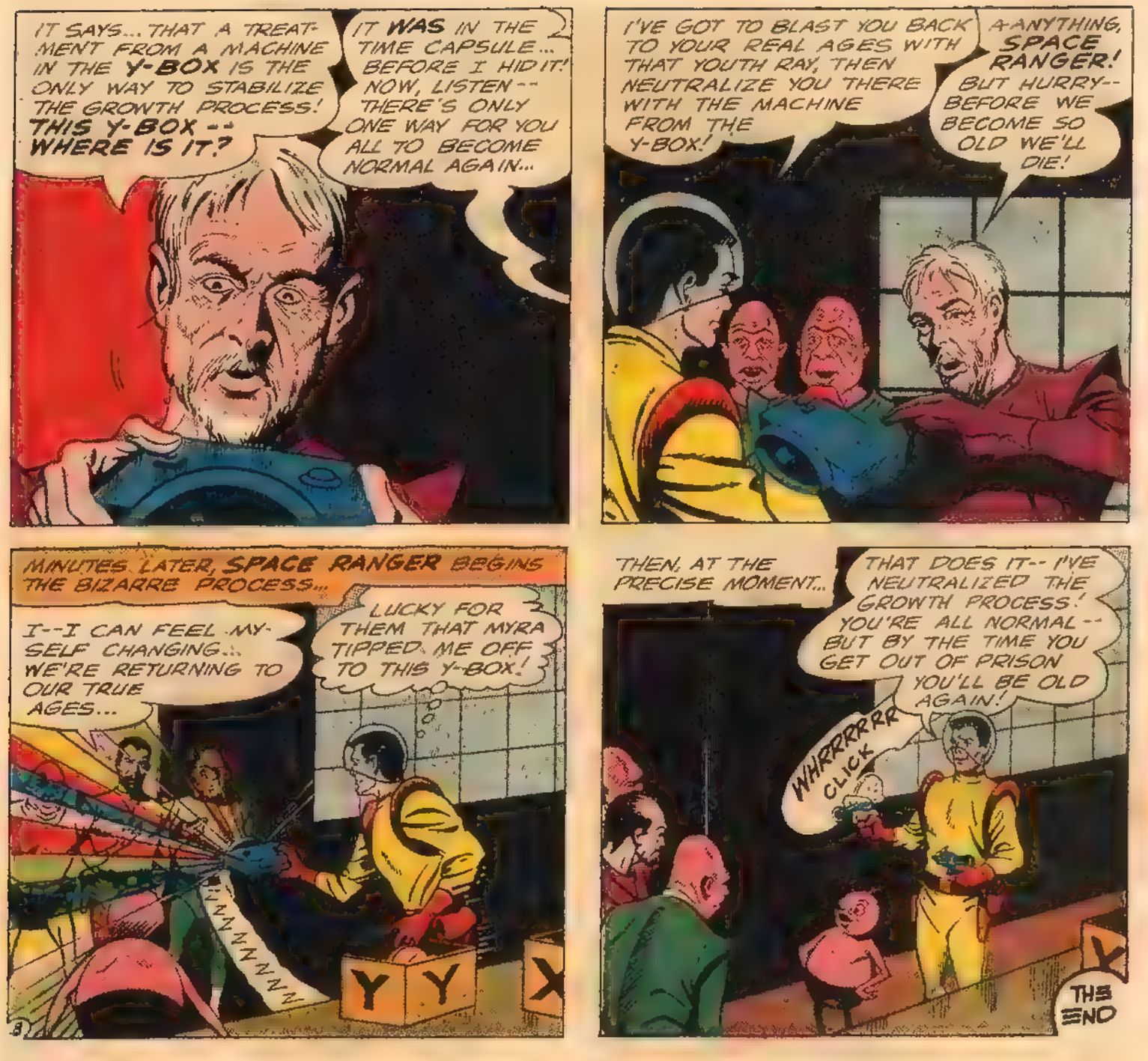

SHORTLY, AN EERIE GLOW ILLUMINATES THE INTERIOR OF THE BUILDING AS...
JARRET... IT'S WORKING! YOU'RE... GROWING YOUNGER INSTANTLY!
SO ARE BOTH OF YOU -- AND I ONLY SET THE TIME DEVICE FOR A TWO-SECOND EXPOSURE!


THEN, AS THE MACHINE AUTOMATICALLY TURNS OFF...
HA! HA! THINK WHAT THIS WILL MEAN -- WE CAN REAP MILLIONS... BILLIONS SELLING THESE YOUTH TREATMENTS! AND -- AND NONE OF US WILL EVER GROW OLD AND DIE... WE CAN ALWAYS GET ANOTHER SHOT!
JARRET! OUTSIDE -- IT'S SPACE RANGER!


THE GUARDIAN OF SPACE, EH? WELL, WE'RE GOING TO GIVE HIM A FREE YOUTH TREATMENT, BOYS -- A TEN-SECOND RAY EXPOSURE SHOULD MAKE A BABBLING BABY OUT OF HIM!
HA, HA, HA! A BABY SPACE RANGER! I GUESS HE WON'T BE GIVING US ANY MORE TROUBLE... HA, HA!


MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE...
IT'S... SPACE RANGER -- BUT HE'S NOT EVEN DRAWING HIS RAY GUNS!
BEFORE YOU TRIGGER THAT DEVICE, I SUGGEST YOU CHARACTERS HAVE A LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER...

THEN, AS THE BEWILDERED CRIMINALS OBLIGE...
YIII! THE YOUTH PROCESS -- IT'S REVERSED ITSELF! AND WE'RE GROWING EVEN OLDER THAN WE WERE!
HAD YOU TAKEN TIME TO READ THE INVENTOR'S WARNING! YOU WOULD HAVE KNOWN THIS, PAL!


IT SAYS... THAT A TREATMENT FROM A MACHINE IN THE Y-BOX IS THE ONLY WAY TO STABILIZE THE GROWTH PROCESS! THIS Y-BOX -- WHERE IS IT?
IT WAS IN THE TIME CAPSULE... BEFORE I HID IT! NOW, LISTEN -- THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY FOR YOU ALL TO BECOME NORMAL AGAIN...
I'VE GOT TO BLAST YOU BACK TO YOUR REAL AGES WITH THAT YOUTH RAY, THEN NEUTRALIZE YOU THERE WITH THE MACHINE FROM THE Y-BOX!
A-ANYTHING, SPACE RANGER! BUT HURRY-- BEFORE WE BECOME SO OLD WE'LL DIE!
MINUTES LATER, SPACE RANGER BEGINS THE BIZARRE PROCESS...
I--I CAN FEEL MYSELF CHANGING... WE'RE RETURNING TO OUR TRUE AGES...
LUCKY FOR THEM THAT MYRA TIPPED ME OFF TO THIS Y-BOX!
ZZZZZZZZ
Y Y X
THEN, AT THE PRECISE MOMENT...
THAT DOES IT-- I'VE NEUTRALIZED THE GROWTH PROCESS! YOU'RE ALL NORMAL -- BUT BY THE TIME YOU GET OUT OF PRISON YOU'LL BE OLD AGAIN!
WHRRRRRRR CLICK
THE END

PUT YOUR NOSE TO THE DOT

(You'll "see" the delicious secret of a Tootsie Pop)

See! There's a Tootsie Roll inside...and hard candy outside. In six scrumptuous flavors too!

The fantastic discovery of a celestial object so distant that it is believed to lie close to the actual beginning of time, has been announced by scientists manning the world's largest telescope, on Mount Palomar, California. It literally staggers the imagination to realize that the object is so far away that the light from it began its journey to earth not long after the postulated birth of the universe!

The celestial body belongs to a new group of quasars—a recently discovered class of astronomical objects that emit a tremendous amount of energy, both in light and radio waves. This new generation of quasars is considerably farther away than those quasars previously identified, although the latter were themselves far distant from the rest of our universe.

The new quasars are so distant that it is believed their life ended during the billions of years required for their light to reach earth. Astronomers are hoping to learn from these new quasars many hitherto imponderable questions about the true nature of our universe.

* * *

What would you think if you saw some mice and dogs lowered into a tank of salt water, and breathe with apparent ease for a matter of hours? Experiments of this nature actually took place in a laboratory at the State University of New York, in Buffalo. The scientist who developed the technique was Dr. Johannes H. Kylstra.

The animals used were normal in every respect. But, by heavily oxygenating the water, they were actually able to breathe like fish, using their lungs as a fish uses gills, to extract oxygen from the pressurized liquid.

The water contains a salinity to match that of the animals' lung tissues. It is kept under pressure to make it easier for the animals to inhale and exhale.

Dr. Kylstra sees no reason why man could not do likewise. He believes that man might some day find it useful to develop techniques of this kind for breathing liquids as an aid in the exploration of ocean depths. He speculates that the only equipment a diver would need to take with him are: a bag containing the salt solution, a heating element to keep the liquid warm, a mechanical pump to aid in breathing it and a small tank of compressed oxygen that would be bubbled through the fluid.

* * *

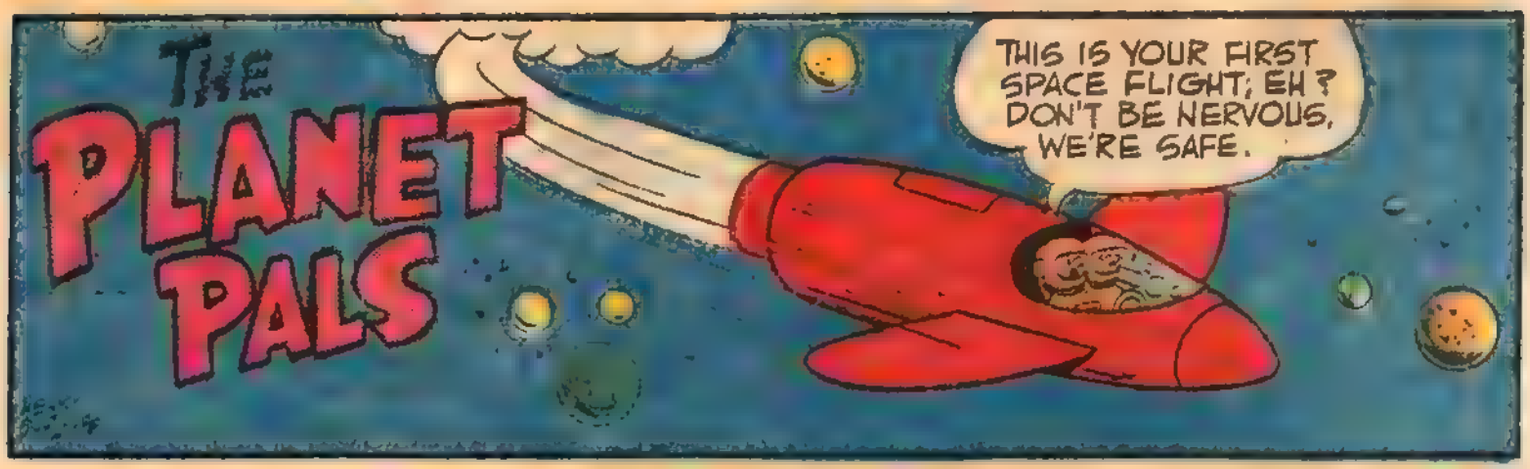
A 10-year-old fourth-grade student has unearthed a discovery that has eluded trained investigators for at least 50 years—the discovery of tracks of prehistoric animals in southern New Jersey. The student is Sam Maruca, a student at Lawrenceville Elementary School, in Princeton, N.J. The tracks he discovered were made by a dinosaur and lizards which inhabited the earth 175 million years ago. They were identified by Donald Baird, assistant curator of the Princeton University Museum.

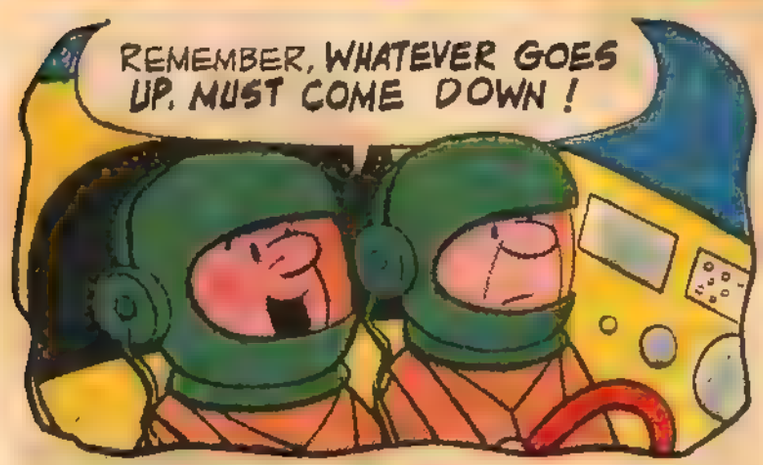
The tracks were found in a geological formation called the Newark Series, which runs from the banks of the Delaware River to Trenton and to Haverstraw, N.Y.

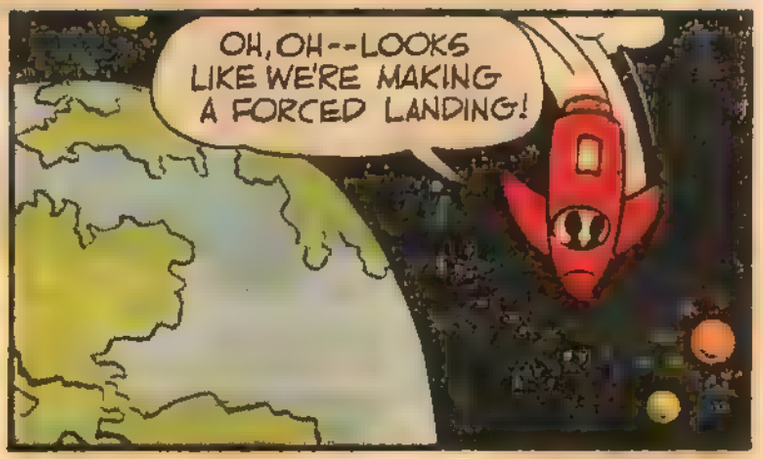
* * *

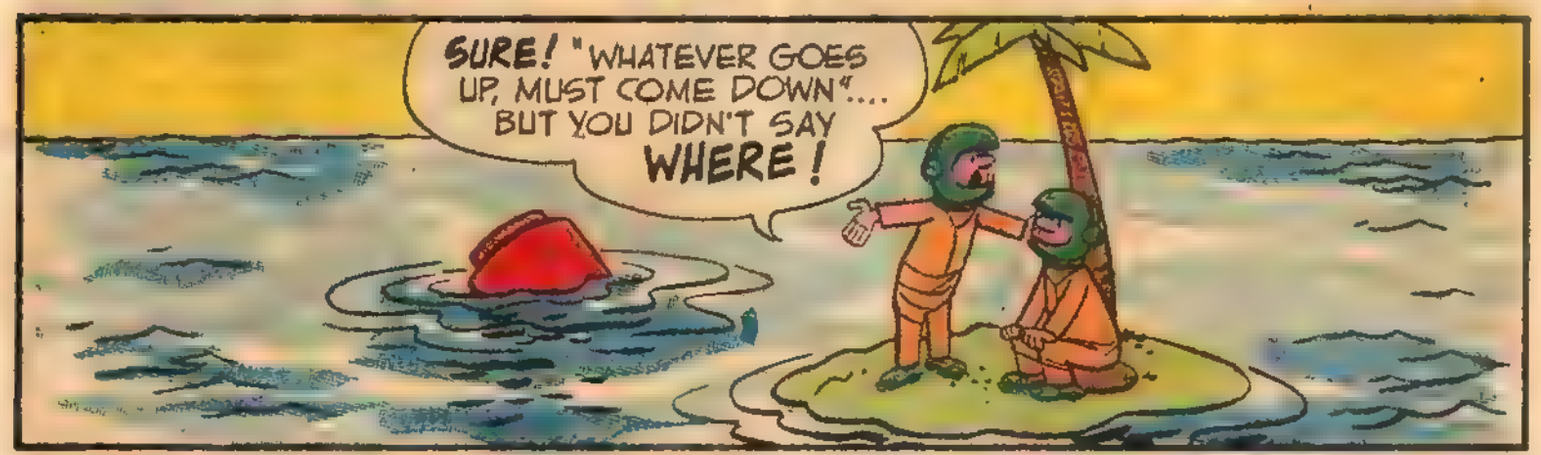
It was like a scene out of science fiction. Dr. Jose M. R. Delgado, of Yale University's School of Medicine, stood his ground as the fighting bull charged him. But before the animal could reach its target, the scientist pressed a button on a small radio transmitter in his hand. The bull skidded to a stop instantly! The scientist pressed another button, and the bull obediently turned and trotted away.

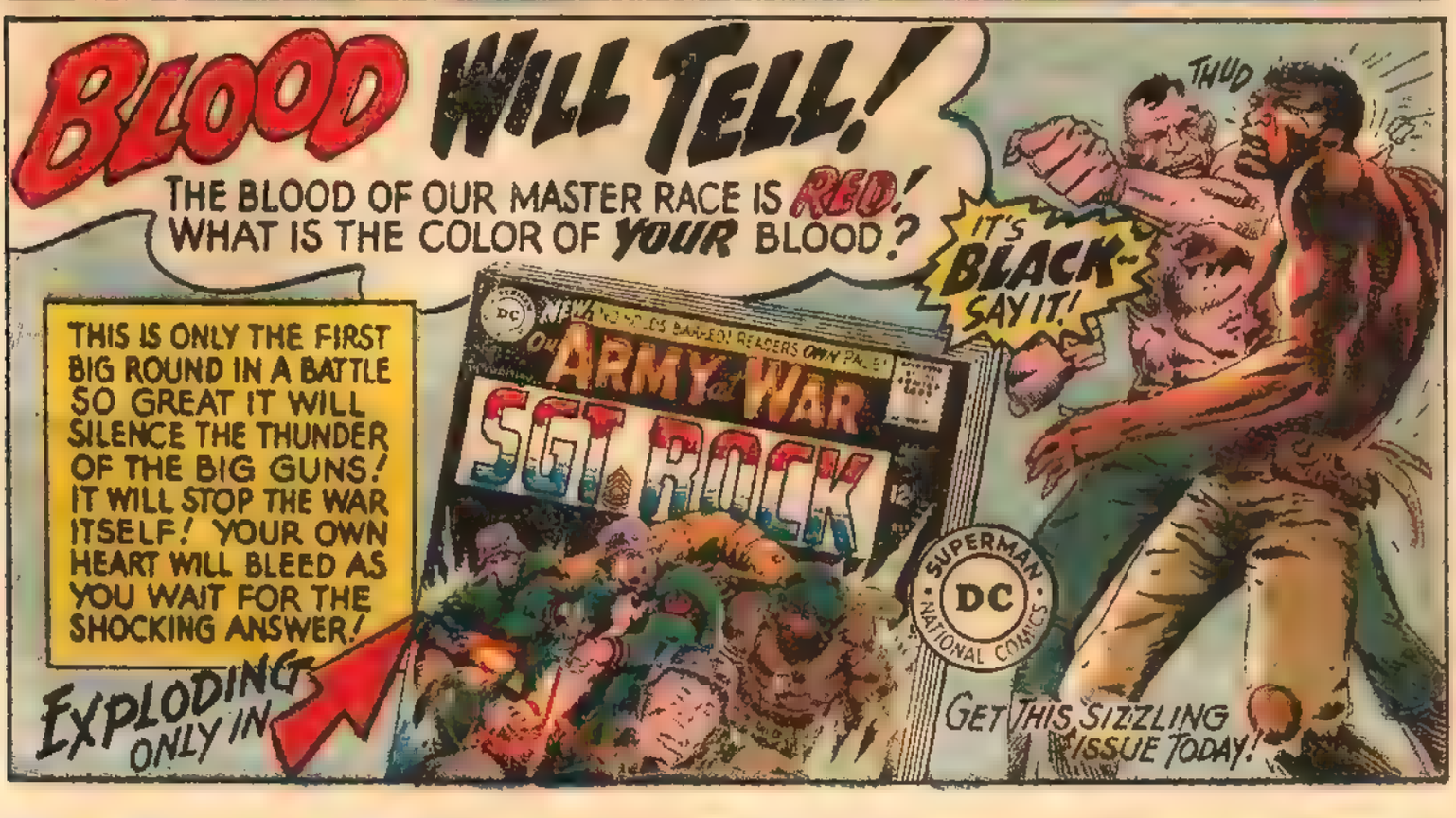
A fantastic mind control device? Exactly! The bull was actually obeying commands from his brain that had been called forth by electrical stimulation. This had been achieved by painlessly implanting fine wire electrodes into certain areas of the brain the day before. The spectacular demonstration grew out of Dr. Delgado's long-time study of the biological basis for emotions, personality and behavior in man and other animals through electrical stimulation of their brains.


THE PLANET PALS
THIS IS YOUR FIRST SPACE FLIGHT; EH? DON'T BE NERVOUS, WE'RE SAFE.

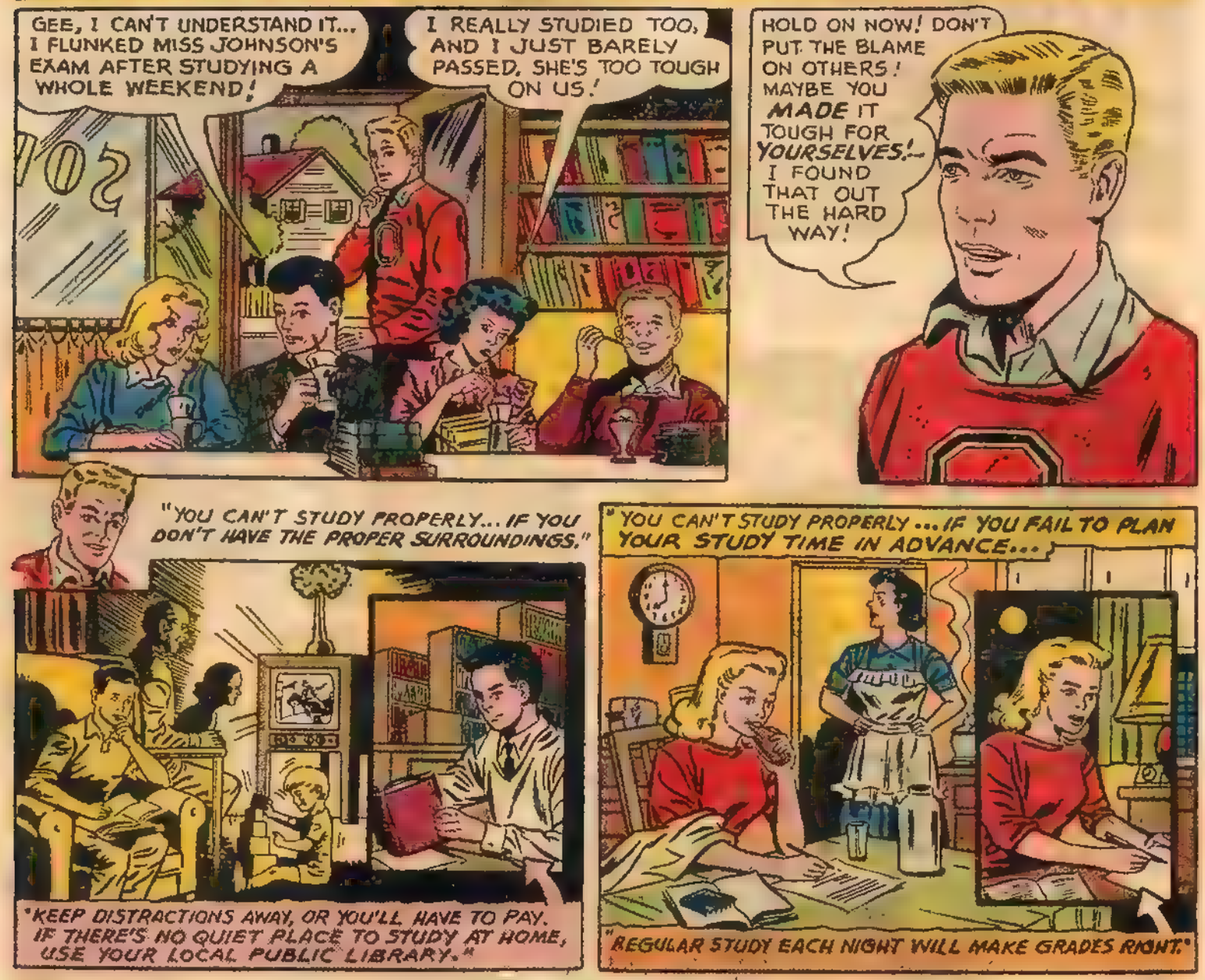

REMEMBER, WHATEVER GOES UP, MUST COME DOWN!


OH, OH--LOOKS LIKE WE'RE MAKING A FORCED LANDING!


SURE! "WHATEVER GOES UP, MUST COME DOWN"... BUT YOU DIDN'T SAY WHERE!


BLOOD WILL TELL!
THE BLOOD OF OUR MASTER RACE IS RED! WHAT IS THE COLOR OF YOUR BLOOD?
THIS IS ONLY THE FIRST BIG ROUND IN A BATTLE SO GREAT IT WILL SILENCE THE THUNDER OF THE BIG GUNS! IT WILL STOP THE WAR ITSELF! YOUR OWN HEART WILL BLEED AS YOU WAIT FOR THE SHOCKING ANSWER!
EXPLODING ONLY IN
OUR ARMY at WAR
SGT. ROCK
THUD
IT'S BLACK- SAY IT!
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
GET THIS SIZZLING ISSUE TODAY!

THE HIP WAY TO LEARN!


GEE, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT... I FLUNKED MISS JOHNSON'S EXAM AFTER STUDYING A WHOLE WEEKEND!
I REALLY STUDIED TOO, AND I JUST BARELY PASSED, SHE'S TOO TOUGH ON US!
HOLD ON NOW! DON'T PUT THE BLAME ON OTHERS! MAYBE YOU MADE IT TOUGH FOR YOURSELVES!— I FOUND THAT OUT THE HARD WAY!
"YOU CAN'T STUDY PROPERLY... IF YOU DON'T HAVE THE PROPER SURROUNDINGS."
"KEEP DISTRACTIONS AWAY, OR YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY. IF THERE'S NO QUIET PLACE TO STUDY AT HOME, USE YOUR LOCAL PUBLIC LIBRARY."
"YOU CAN'T STUDY PROPERLY ... IF YOU FAIL TO PLAN YOUR STUDY TIME IN ADVANCE..."
"REGULAR STUDY EACH NIGHT WILL MAKE GRADES RIGHT."
"YOU CAN'T STUDY PROPERLY... IF YOU DON'T ASK FOR HELP WHEN YOU NEED IT."
GEE, I DON'T SEE HOW HE GOT THAT ANSWER. GUESS I'LL NEVER BE ANY GOOD AT ARITHMETIC. SO WHAT!
OH, NOW I GET IT.
"WHEN IN DOUBT, WORK IT OUT."
TAKE A TIP FROM ME--- DON'T SHORT-CHANGE YOURSELF WITH BAD STUDY HABITS.'

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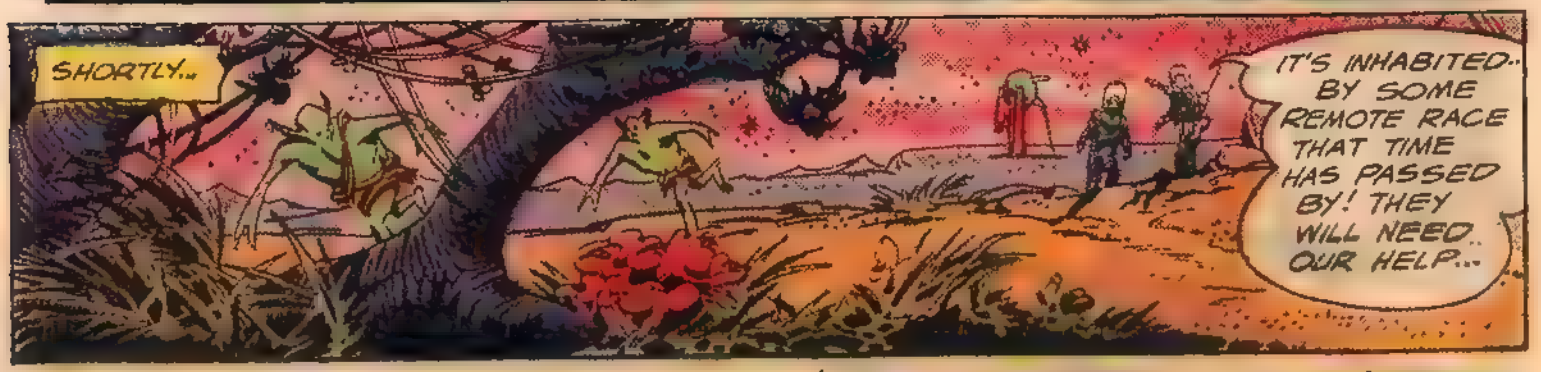
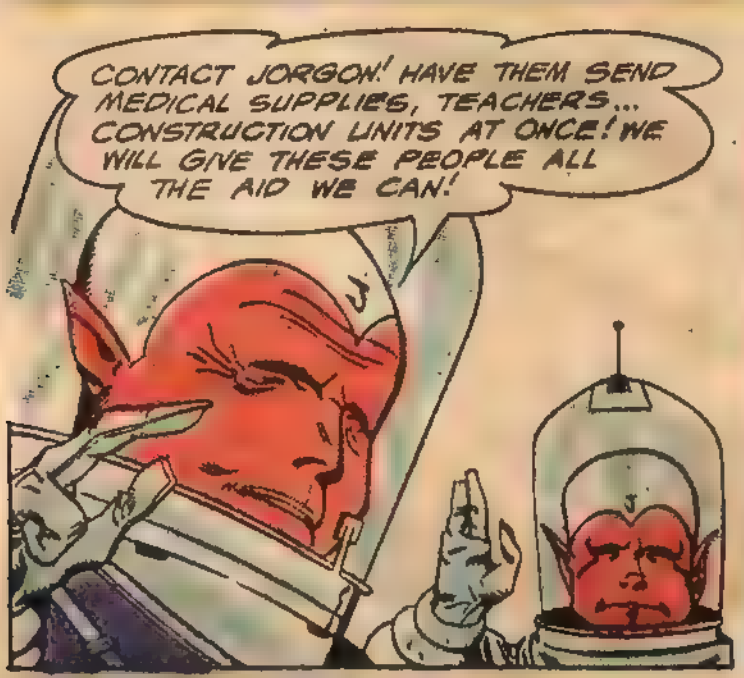
CAN YOU POSSIBLY IMAGINE WAR BEING WAGED WITH BATTLES RAGING, THOUSANDS OF TROOPS IN CONFLICT -- AND YET, NOT A SINGLE BEING DYING? WE TAKE YOU NOW TO ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM IN ANOTHER GALAXY WHERE TWO PLANETS ENGAGE IN...

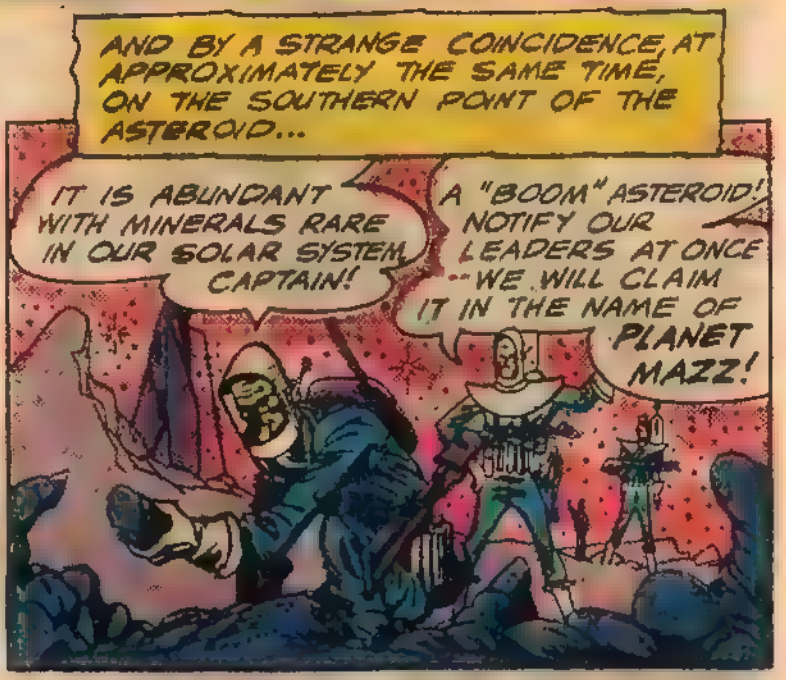
THE TELEPATHIC WAR

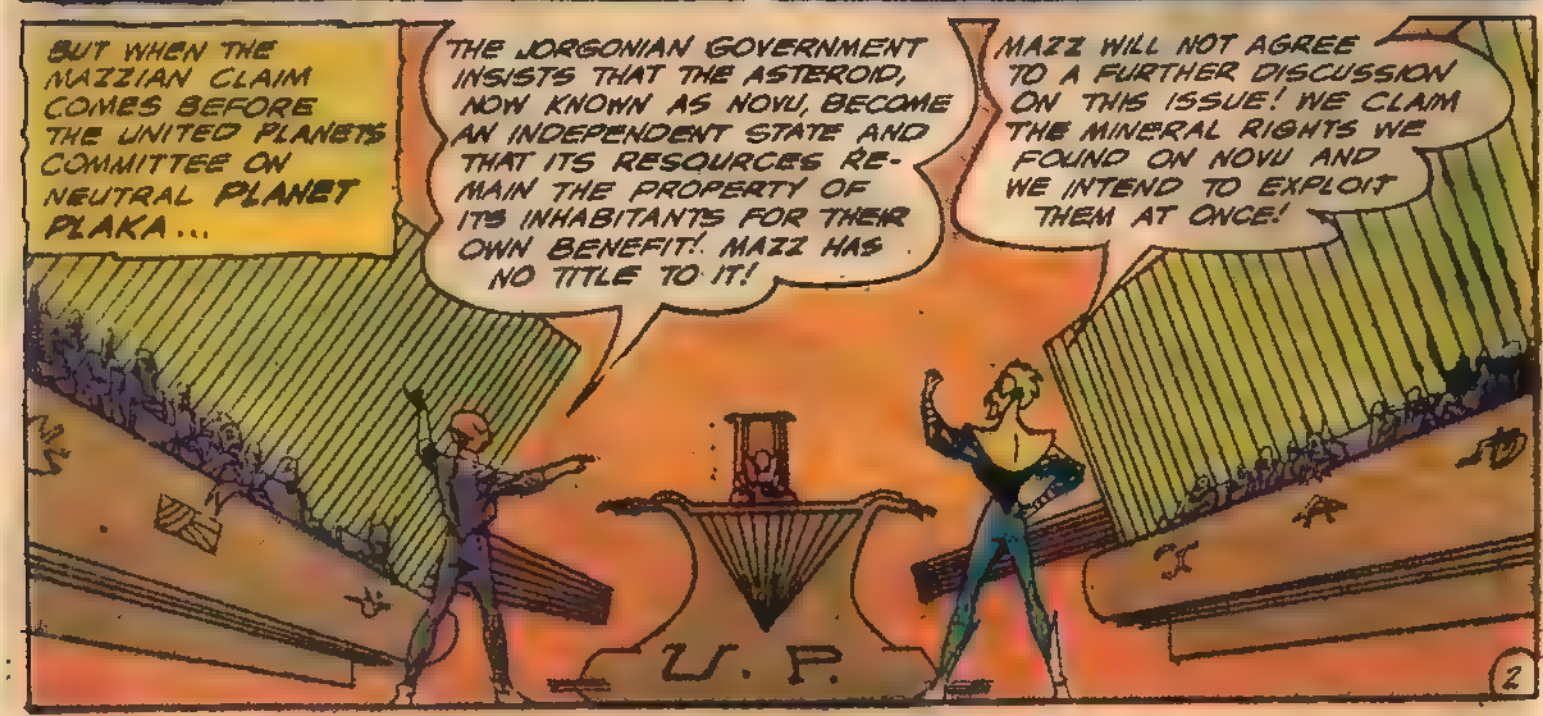
HAR! I HAVE BEATEN THE JORGONIAN TO THE MENTAL PUNCH -- MY SPACESHIP ARMADA WILL SOON INVADE THE ASTEROID!
GENERAL KRUGG'S LAUNCHED A TELEPATHIC SPACESHIP ATTACK! YOU MUST TAKE IMMEDIATE MENTAL COUNTER-ACTION, GENERAL ARNAR -- OR WE'LL LOSE THE WAR!

IN A REMOTE AREA OF A DISTANT SOLAR SYSTEM, AN EXPLORATION TEAM FROM THE PLANET JORGON SIGHTS...
AN ASTEROID.. UNCHARTED ON OUR MAPS! CUT SPEED -- WE'LL GO DOWN AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND!


SHORTLY..
IT'S INHABITED.. BY SOME REMOTE RACE THAT TIME HAS PASSED BY! THEY WILL NEED.. OUR HELP...

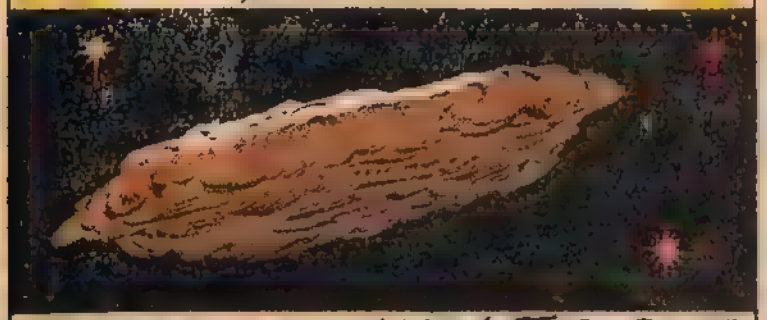

CONTACT JORGON! HAVE THEM SEND MEDICAL SUPPLIES, TEACHERS... CONSTRUCTION UNITS AT ONCE! WE WILL GIVE THESE PEOPLE ALL THE AID WE CAN!


AND BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE AT APPROXIMATELY THE SAME TIME, ON THE SOUTHERN POINT OF THE ASTEROID...
IT IS ABUNDANT WITH MINERALS RARE IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, CAPTAIN!
A "BOOM" ASTEROID! NOTIFY OUR LEADERS AT ONCE -- WE WILL CLAIM IT IN THE NAME OF PLANET MAZZ!


BUT WHEN THE MAZZIAN CLAIM COMES BEFORE THE UNITED PLANETS COMMITTEE ON NEUTRAL PLANET PLAKA...
THE JORGONIAN GOVERNMENT INSISTS THAT THE ASTEROID, NOW KNOWN AS NOVU, BECOME AN INDEPENDENT STATE AND THAT ITS RESOURCES REMAIN THE PROPERTY OF ITS INHABITANTS FOR THEIR OWN BENEFIT! MAZZ HAS NO TITLE TO IT!
MAZZ WILL NOT AGREE TO A FURTHER DISCUSSION ON THIS ISSUE! WE CLAIM THE MINERAL RIGHTS WE FOUND ON NOVU AND WE INTEND TO EXPLOIT THEM AT ONCE!
U. P.

FOR THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS, ATTEMPTS TO RESUME NEGOTIATIONS ARE MADE-- BUT...

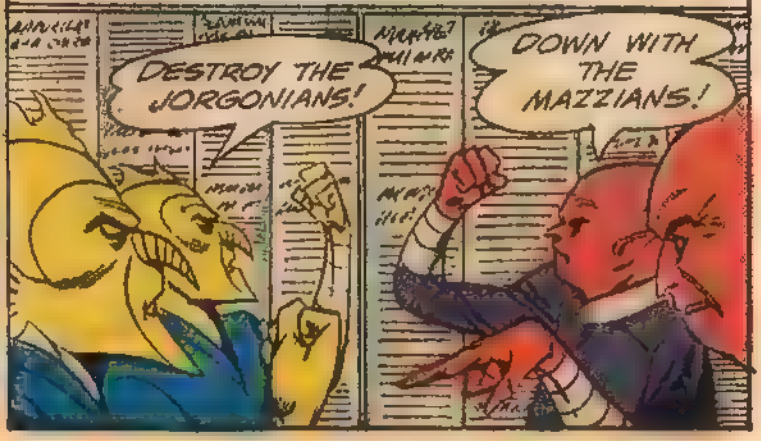
MAZZ INSISTS UPON RECOGNITION OF HER CLAIM



JORGON WILL NOT PERMIT MAZZ TO OCCUPY NOVU

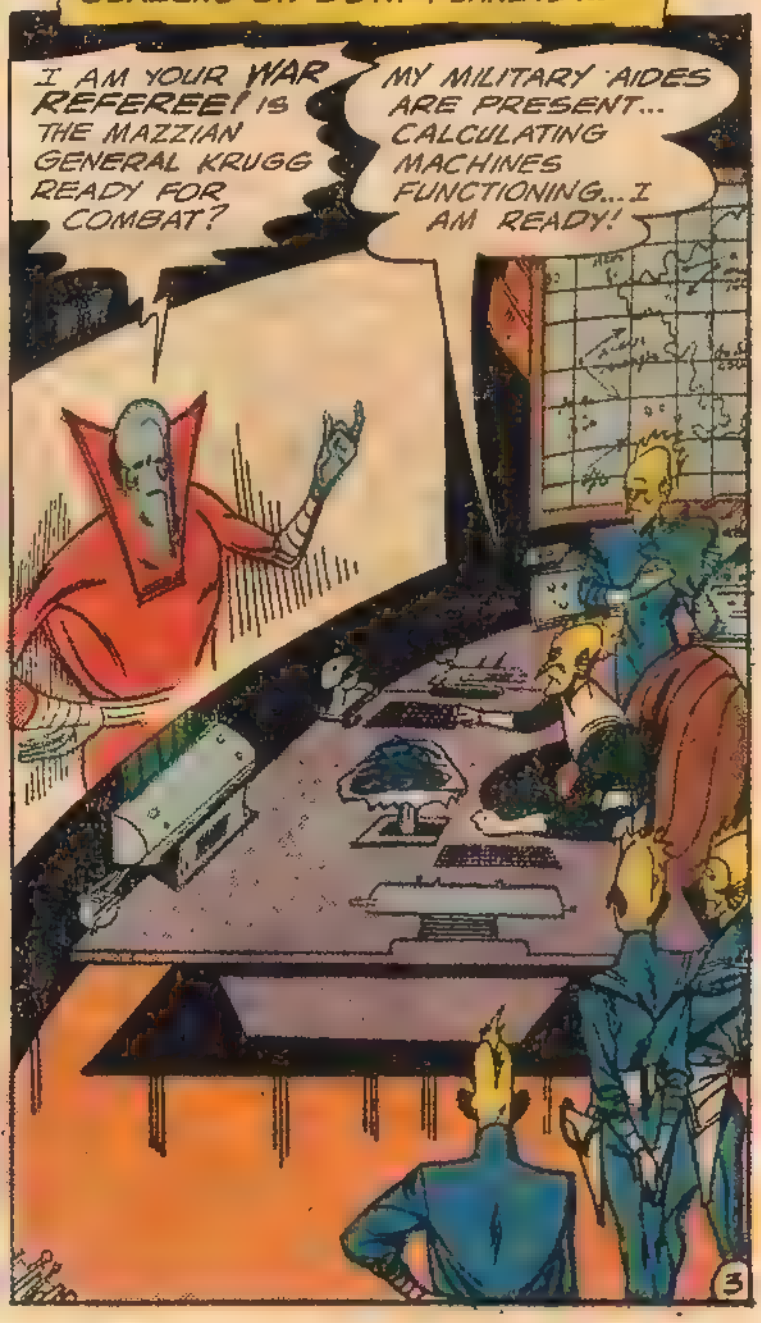
ON THE FOURTH DAY, THE BITTER DISPUTE REACHES A SHOCKING CLIMAX AS...

MAZZ DECLARES WAR ON JORGON



BOTH PLANETS DECLARE A "WAR HOLIDAY"! MILLIONS THRONG TO GREAT AMPHITHEATRES AND BEFORE SPECIAL TV SCREENS...

SHORTLY, A FACE FLASHES ON THE SCREENS ON BOTH PLANETS...

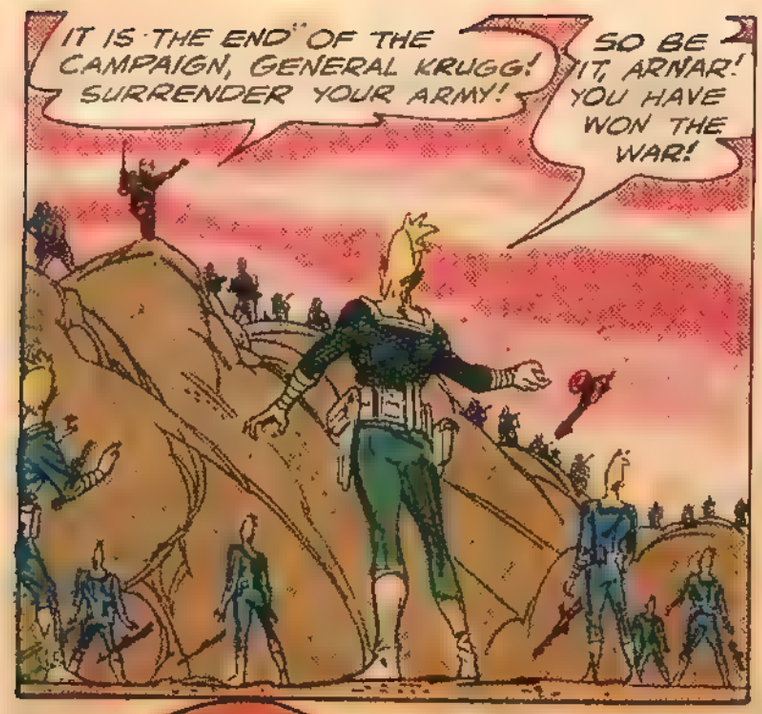

I AM YOUR WAR REFEREE! IS THE MAZZIAN GENERAL KRUGG READY FOR COMBAT?
MY MILITARY AIDES ARE PRESENT... CALCULATING MACHINES FUNCTIONING... I AM READY!

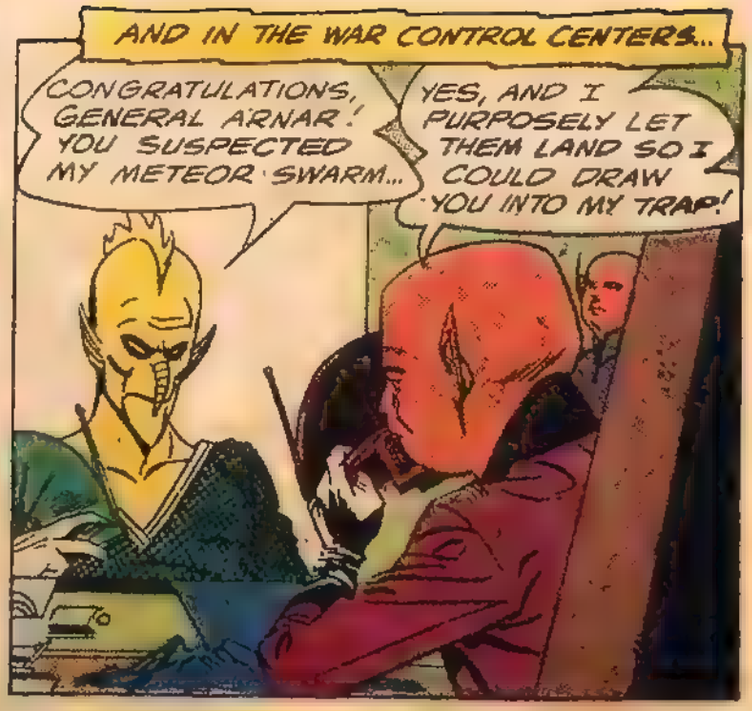
AND ON JORGON...IS GENERAL ARNAR PREPARED FOR BATTLE?
READY'.. AWAITING RULES OF THE CONFLICT...
SINCE THE DISPUTE IS OVER THE ASTEROID NOVU, THIS ENGAGEMENT HAS BEEN CLASSIFIED AS A CATEGORY B WAR -- WITH THE USUAL LIMITED TROOPS AND EQUIPMENT! THE BATTLE GROUND IS TO BE CONFINED TO THE SPECIFIC AREA OF NOVU! COMMENCE!
INSTANTLY, THE TWO WAR STRATEGISTS LAPSE INTO DEEP MENTAL CONCENTRATION, AND.
HAR! KRUGG HAS BEATEN ARNAR TO THE MENTAL PUNCH! HIS TELEPATHIC SPACESHIP ARMADA IS ABOUT TO INVADE THE ASTEROID!
I MUST TAKE IMMEDIATE TELEPATHIC COUNTER-MEASURES! COLONEL! CALCULATE THEIR RANGE AND SPEED! QUICKLY...
IN AN INSTANT, THE WAR CONTROL CENTER ON JORGON SPRINGS INTO ACTION...
ENEMY RANGE.. 200 LEAGUES.. SPEED.. 3000 UNITS!
GENERAL ARNAR... KRUGG'S INVASION FORCE WILL BE LANDING ON THE ASTEROID IN THREE MINUTES, NINE SECONDS! YOU MUST ACT AT ONCE... CONCENTRATE!
IF I CONCEIVE A SPACESHIP FORCE TO ATTACK KRUGG'S ARMADA OPENLY, SOME OF HIS SHIPS ARE BOUND TO GET THROUGH! MY ATTACK MUST TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE... THOSE CLOUDS!
OOO.
4

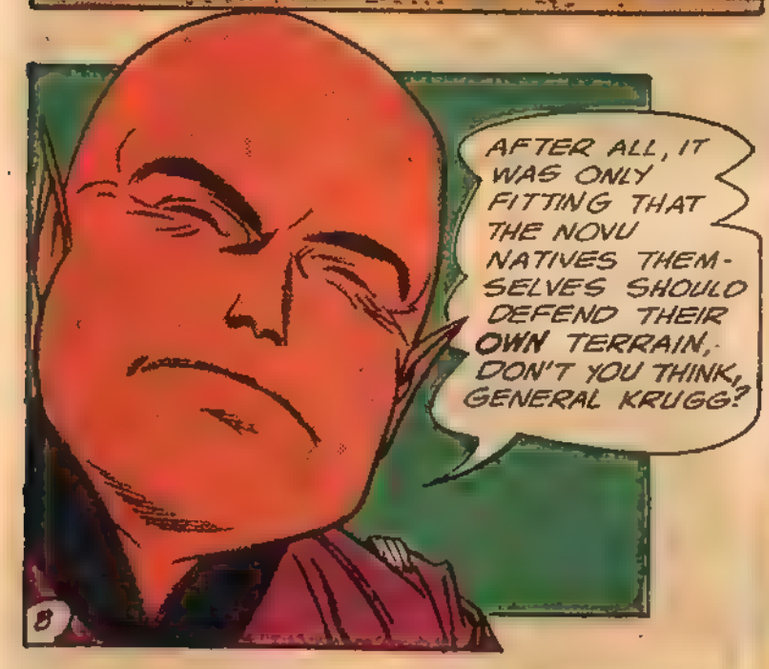
TENSE SECONDS LATER...
LOOK! GENERAL ARNAR HAS CONJURED UP A SURPRISE ATTACK FROM THE CLOUDS! IT HAS CAUGHT THE MAZZIANS OFF GUARD...
KRUGG'S MENTAL SPACESHIP ASSAULT HAS BEEN ROUTED--ARNAR WINS THE FIRST BATTLE!
AND AT MAZZ WAR CONTROL...
YOU SHOULD HAVE FORESEEN SUCH AN ATTACK AND TAKEN PRECAUTIONS, GENERAL KRUGG!
DON'T BOTHER ME, MR SECRETARY! I MUST CONCENTRATE--ARNAR IS SENDING IN TROOPS TO THE ASTEROID!
THEN, AS KRUGG LAPSES INTO DEEP CONCENTRATION ONCE AGAIN...
AHH! GENERAL KRUGG IS ATTACKING ARNAR'S TROOP TRANSPORTS WITH THE REMNANTS OF HIS COMBAT SPACESHIPS!
ARNAR WILL SURELY LOSE THIS BATTLE...
HA! OUR TROOP TRANSPORTS WERE LOADED WITH HIGH EXPLOSIVES--THE FLYING SHRAPNEL AND CONCUSSION WAVES ARE DESTROYING THE ATTACKING MAZZIAN SHIPS!
GENERAL ARNAR FILLED OUR TRANSPORTS WITH DUMMY TROOPS TO TRICK KRUGG INTO ATTACKING!

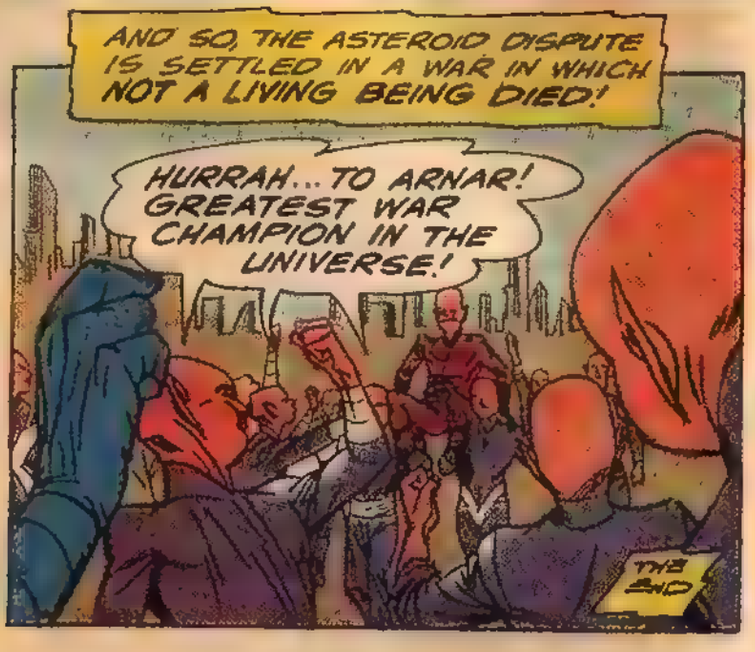
GENERAL KRUGG! ARNAR BAITED YOU INTO USING UP THE BALANCE OF YOUR COMBAT SPACESHIP QUOTA! WITHOUT SUCH A FLEET, YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY INVADE NOVU!
WRONG, MY FRIEND! LOOK TO THE SCREEN...
AND AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE JORGONIAN WAR ROOM...
AN AIRBORNE ROCKET ASSAULT! KRUGG HAS BROUGHT HIS ARMY INTO PLAY AND THE TROOPS ARE USING A METEOR SWARM TO COVER THEIR APPROACH!
HMM... THIS MAY BE THE TIME FOR A CHECKMATE!
AN INSTANT LATER, A STRANGE PICTURE FLASHES ON THE TV SCREENS...
WHAT IS THAT APPEARING IN THE SKY? ARNAR IS CREATING A GIANT MAGNET! BUT... WHY?
BY THE STARS! IT'S ATTRACTING THE TROOPS' ROCKET GEAR...
THE MAZZIAN INVASION ATTEMPT HAS FAILED! ARNAR TRIUMPHS AGAIN!
LOOK! PARACHUTES SLOWING UP THE METEORS -- THEY'RE GOING TO LAND SAFELY INSTEAD OF CRASHING!

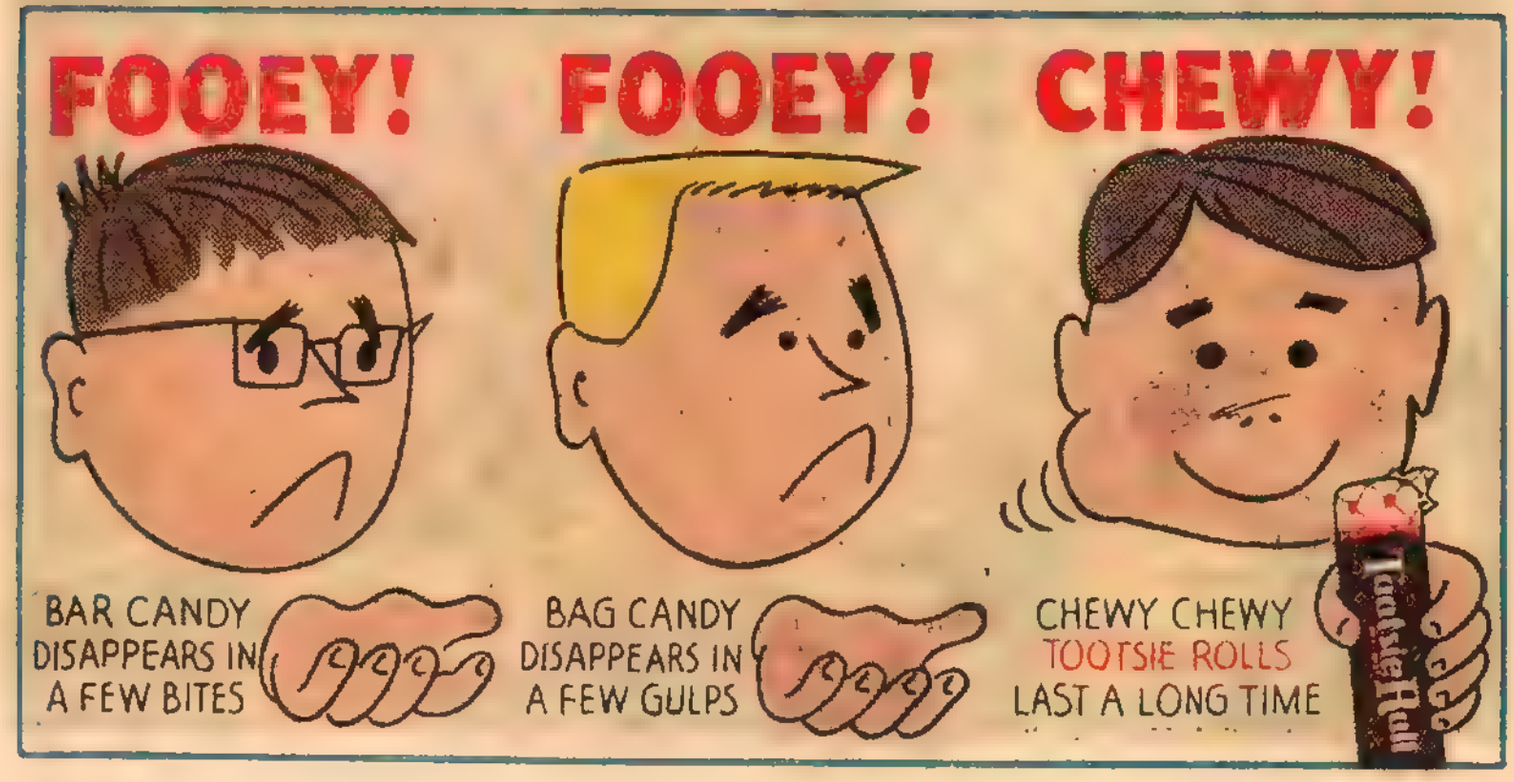
IN THE JORGONIAN WAR CONTROL CENTER, PANIC STRIKES...
W-WHAT'S THIS? THE CUNNING KRUGG SLIPPED ANOTHER ARMY OF TROOPS ONTO THE ASTEROID WITHIN THOSE HOLLOW METEORS!
HURRAH! OUR OWN GENERAL KRUGG HAS PLACED HIMSELF ON THE ASTEROID TO LEAD HIS TROOPS! FINAL VICTORY IS OURS!
GENERAL ARNAR HAS BEEN OUTWITTED! HE SHOULD HAVE PLACED HIS MAGNET SO IT WOULD HAVE DRAWN UP THOSE METEORS, TOO!
WAIT! ALL MAY NOT BE LOST! ARNAR IS STILL CONCENTRATING!
SUDDENLY..
ARMED NOVU NATIVES AND JORGONIAN SPECIALISTS--ATTACKING KRUGG AND HIS TROOPS! AND GENERAL ARNAR IS WITH THEM!
THEY'RE SURROUNDED--OUR ARMY HASN'T A CHANCE!

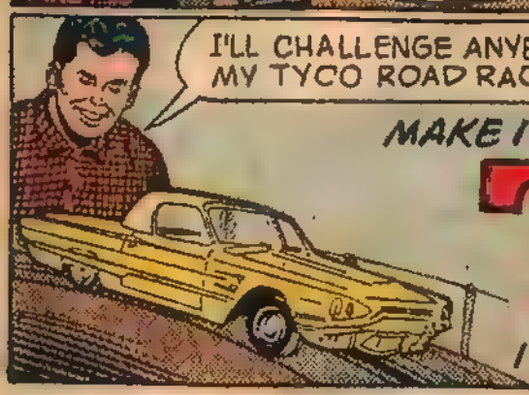

IT IS THE END OF THE CAMPAIGN, GENERAL KRUGG! SURRENDER YOUR ARMY!
SO BE IT, ARNAR! YOU HAVE WON THE WAR!


AND IN THE WAR CONTROL CENTERS...
CONGRATULATIONS, GENERAL ARNAR! YOU SUSPECTED MY METEOR SWARM...
YES, AND I PURPOSELY LET THEM LAND SO I COULD DRAW YOU INTO MY TRAP!


AFTER ALL, IT WAS ONLY FITTING THAT THE NOVU NATIVES THEMSELVES SHOULD DEFEND THEIR OWN TERRAIN, DON'T YOU THINK, GENERAL KRUGG?
8


AND SO, THE ASTEROID DISPUTE IS SETTLED IN A WAR IN WHICH NOT A LIVING BEING DIED!
HURRAH... TO ARNAR! GREATEST WAR CHAMPION IN THE UNIVERSE!
THE END


FOOEY!
FOOEY!
CHEWY!
BAR CANDY DISAPPEARS IN A FEW BITES
BAG CANDY DISAPPEARS IN A FEW GULPS
CHEWY CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLLS LAST A LONG TIME
Tootsie Roll



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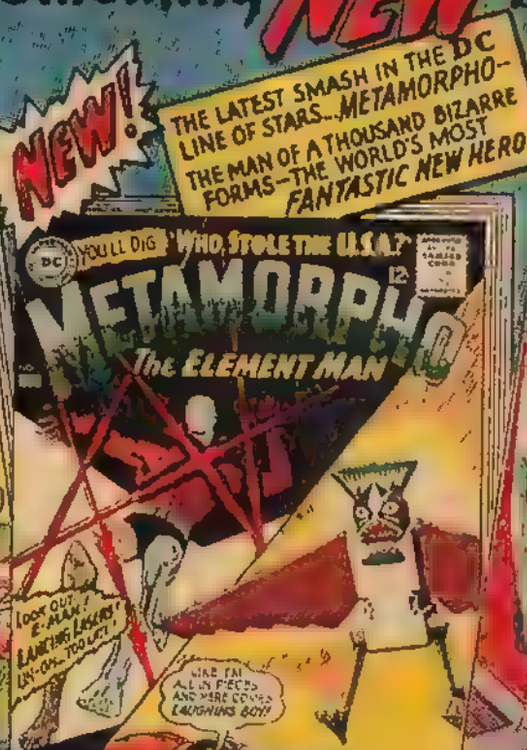
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THE LATEST SMASH IN THE DC LINE OF STARS...METAMORPHO— THE MAN OF A THOUSAND BIZARRE FORMS—THE WORLD'S MOST FANTASTIC NEW HERO!
METAMORPHO
The ELEMENT MAN

MEET WITCH KRAFT! SHE'S SUCH A ZANY JANE, THEY MUST'VE STOLEN HER STRAIGHT OUT OF THE WACK'S MUSEUM! SHE'S A GEYSER OF GIGGLES FROM THE WITCHING WELL!

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

THEY'RE ON THEIR OWN-- THE TEEN TITANS -- FOUR OF YOUR FAVORITE JUNIOR HEROES, IN THE WILDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS!

A FANTASTIC SERIES OF INCREDIBLE EVENTS HURTLES CAPT. ACE ARN INTO ANOTHER SUN SYSTEM--MIRACULOUSLY STILL ALIVE! BUT THERE, AN OMINOUS FATE CATCHES UP WITH HIM--AND THE HUMAN EARTHMAN IS FANTASTICALLY TRANSFORMED INTO A NEW, BIZARRE HERO...
ULTRA
THE MULTI-ALIEN
I'VE SOMEHOW BECOME A WEIRD ALIEN--FOUR OF THEM! AND I'M UTILIZING FOUR FANTASTIC POWERS TO BEAT OFF THESE HOSTILE BEINGS!
LEE ELIAS

SPACE FLIGHT NO. 107 OUT OF MARS -- DESTINATION JUPITER... CARGO -- TOURISTS...
REVERSE THRUST! WE'VE GOT TO KICK OUT OF THAT FREAK COMET'S MAGNETIC FIELD...
TOO LATE, SIR... THE SHIP'S MAGNETIZED! WE'RE TRAPPED IN ITS WAKE!
PILOT TO PASSENGERS! EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! PROCEED IMMEDIATELY TO THE ESCAPE CAPSULES... WE MUST EVACUATE THE SHIP!
I HAVE THE LOG, CAPTAIN ARN... LET'S MOVE!
SPLIT SECONDS LATER, EJECTION OF PASSENGERS BEGINS..
THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM, CAPTAIN ARN... LET'S GET INTO OUR CAPSULE...
GO AHEAD... I'VE GOT TO RADIO OUR POSITION TO SPACE RESCUE PATROL!
...AND WE RAN INTO A MAGNETIC COMET... TRAPPED IN ITS TAIL... PASSENGERS EJECTED IN SAFETY CAPSULES!
WE READ YOUR POSITION, CAPTAIN ARN! NOW, DITCH! DITCH -- GET OUT OF THAT SPACESHIP!
CAPTAIN ARN MOVES -- BUT AN INSTANT TOO LATE...
YEOW! I'M FROZEN STIFF BY THE COMET'S MAGNETIC FORCE!... CAN'T MOVE... BLACKING OUT!
2

AT THAT MOMENT IN THE CO-PILOT'S SAFETY CAPSULE...

CAPTAIN ARN DIDN'T EJECT... HE'S BEING DRAWN OFF WITH THE SHIP IN THE COMET'S TAIL... HE'S... DOOMED!

THE BLAZING COMET SOARS ON...CUTTING A BRILLIANT PATH THROUGH OUR UNIVERSE! AND IN ITS WAKE, A CAPTIVE... THE SPACESHIP CARRYING CAPTAIN ARN, FROZEN IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION...

ON AND ON THE GREAT MASS HURTLES THROUGH THE BLACK VOID OF SPACE -- AND INTO ANOTHER SUN SYSTEM...

...WHEN SUDDENLY, THE COMET EXPLODES, AND THE EARTH SHIP RELEASED FROM THE MAGNETIC PULL, PLUMMETS DOWNWARD...

KA-BOOOOOM!

...CRASH LANDING IN A GREAT ASTEROID CAVERN...

CRAAAASH!

...A CAVERN HOUSING A MAZE OF STRANGE EQUIPMENT -- AND THE LIFELESS BODY OF AN ALIEN BEING!

AT THAT MOMENT, NOT FAR AWAY, THERE IS ANOTHER ALIEN--ONE WHOSE THOUGHTS ARE OF THIS BEING IN THE CAVERN...
ZOBRA MUST CERTAINLY HAVE DIED IN THAT ACCIDENTAL CAVERN EXPLOSION YESTERDAY! AND SOON NOW, HIS PLANS FOR THE RING'S PROJECT SUN WILL BE IN MY HANDS...
AND I ALONE WILL BE MASTER OF THIS UNIVERSE! FOR EVERY ONE OF ZOBRA'S PAST SCHEMES AND DEVICES HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SUCCESSFUL...
"JUST RECENTLY, ZOBRA STARTLED OUR SECRET INTERPLANETARY RING WITH AN AMAZING WEAPON..."
KA-LAAP
THE RAY BLAST--IT'S TRANSFORMED THAT LIFELESS MASS INTO A DUPLICATE OF YOURSELF, ZOBRA--A BEING OF OUR PLANET ULLA!
EXACTLY, EXTO! AND AS SUCH, THIS CREATURE WILL BE UNDER MY POWER COMPLETELY!
AND YOU SAY THE RAY BLAST FROM THESE WEAPONS YOU GAVE US WILL WORK THE SAME WAY FOR US?
YES...EACH "LIFE-GUN" IS SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR EACH OF YOU--MY CAPTAINS FROM THE PLANETS LAROO, TRAGO AND RAAGAN! IT WILL TRANSFORM SUCH MASSES INTO DUPLICATES OF YOURSELVES!
BY THE STARS! WITH SUCH A WEAPON WE COULD BUILD ENTIRE ARMIES... MILLIONS OF DUPLICATES TO SEIZE CONTROL OF OUR SUN SYSTEM!
THERE IS ONE GREAT DRAWBACK TO THAT SCHEME, I'M AFRAID--THE MATERIAL OF THESE MASSES MUST BE ALIEN TO OUR SYNTHETIC SUN SYSTEM IN ORDER TO BE ACTIVATED BY THE BLAST...
4

IT TOOK MONTHS FOR ME TO GATHER ENOUGH FOREIGN MATTER IN OUR SYSTEM TO CONSTRUCT JUST A FEW...
THEN THE CREATION OF AN ARMY WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR US!
AN ARMY, YES! BUT ENOUGH COULD BE MADE TO DO OUR BIDDING--BECOME TRUSTED LIEUTENANTS FOR OUR RING! RETURN TO YOUR PLANETS NOW, AND I WILL WORK ON THE PLANS FOR PROJECT SUN AT MY CAVERN LABORATORY...
THEN, JUST YESTERDAY, ZOBRA MADE INTERPLANETARY TV CONTACT WITH ALL FOUR OF US FROM HIS CAVERN...
I HAVE JUST COMPLETED IT--THE PLANS FOR PROJECT SUN! WITH THEM, WE CAN TAKE OVER CONTROL OF OUR SYSTEM'S SYNTHETIC SUN FROM THE AUTHORITIES!
ONCE MY MACHINE IS BUILT, WE CAN, AT WILL, CUT OFF THE SUN'S SYNTHETIC HEAT FROM ANY OF OUR FOUR PLANETS! HA, HA... DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS...?
... WE CAN BLACKMAIL THE PLANETS... FORCE THEM TO SUBMIT TO OUR DEMANDS UNDER THREAT OF EXTINCTION... DOOM THEM TO A FROZEN DEATH...
CRASH!
6

ZOBRA -- WHAT'S HAPPENED? SPEAK... SPEAK!
...ACCIDENTALLY SHATTERED THE VIAL OF SUFFOCATION GAS... INHALED IT... I'VE KILLED MYSELF... ARRGH!
"AND AFTER THE SHOCK OF IT ALL LEFT ME ON PLANET ULLA..."
ZOBRA... DEAD -- AND AT SUCH A TIME! WHY... HIS SUN PROJECT WOULD HAVE MADE OUR CRIME RING MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE... WAIT!...
THE PLANS COULD BE MINE... ALL MINE IF I CAN REACH ZOBRA'S CAVERN FIRST... BEFORE THE OTHER RING MEMBERS THINK OF THE SAME IDEA! I-I MUST LEAVE FOR THE ASTEROID AT ONCE...
AND HERE I AM... ON THE THRESHOLD OF BECOMING RULER OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.. IF ONLY I CAN REACH THE CAVE AHEAD OF THE OTHERS! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW...
MEANWHILE, AT THE CAVERN...
I-I'M ALIVE.. BUT WHERE? HUH? AN ALIEN BEING... STRETCHED OUT ON THE FLOOR! HE... HE LOOKS DEAD!
NO. PULSE... BREATHING... THE ALIEN IS DEAD! WHAT'S THIS... GRIPPED IN HIS HAND? PAPERS... PLANS OF SOME KIND...
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
6

HEY, CHARACTERS!

I'M WORKING WITH THAT SQUARE **BOB HOPE**-- BUT ON THE FLIP SIDE, I'M PEDDLING SUBS FOR **DC.** (*Definitely Cool*)

WANT TO DIG A GOOD THING? *HERE'S THE PITCH!*

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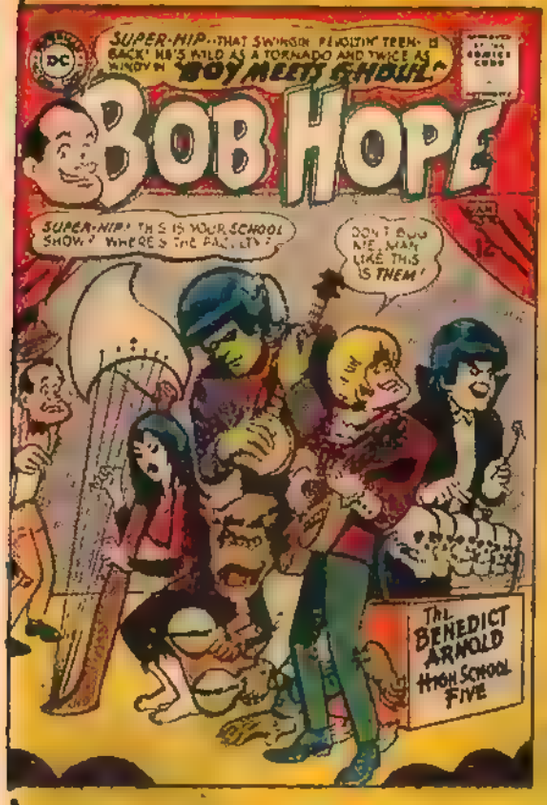
SUPER-HIP--THAT SWINGIN' REVOLTIN' TEEN IS BACK! HE'S WILD AS A TORNADO AND TWICE AS WINDY IN "BOY MEETS GHOUL"
BOB HOPE
SUPER-HIP! THIS IS YOUR SCHOOL SHOW? WHERE'S THE FACILITY?
DON'T BUG ME, MAN! LIKE THIS IS THEM!
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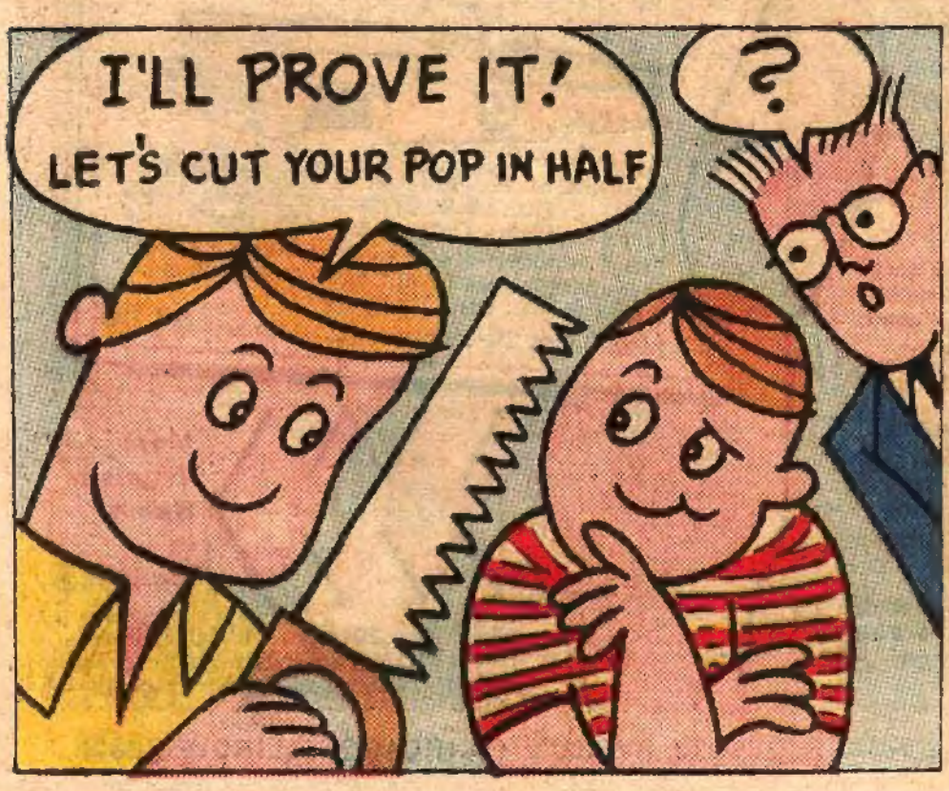
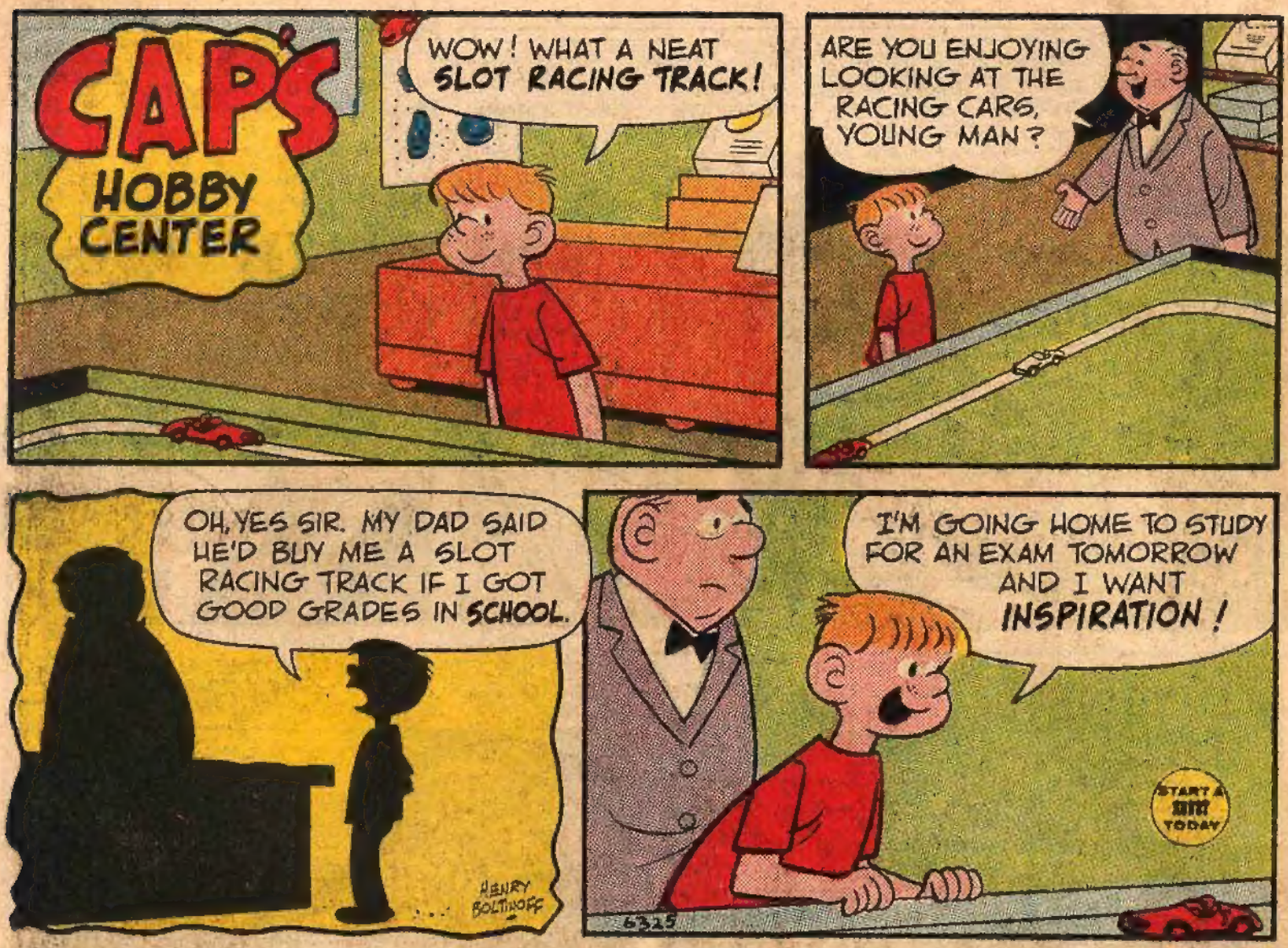
CAN'T READ THE LANGUAGE... BUT THEY LOOK IMPORTANT! I SHOULD TURN THEM OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES HERE... IF I CAN FIND OUT WHERE I AM...
AS ARN MOVES FROM THE CAVERN TO INVESTIGATE...
A WEIRD BEING... STUMBLING FROM THE CAVERN WITH ZOBRA'S PLANS! I'VE GOT TO GET THEM FROM HIM... WAIT! THAT BEING'S ALIEN TO OUR SUN SYSTEM... I CAN TRANSFORM HIM INTO A DUPLICATE.. BRING HIM UNDER MY POWER...
THEN, JUST AS EXTO'S FINGER TRIGGERS THE BIZARRE WEAPON...
THE OTHERS... THEY ARRIVED HERE JUST WHEN I DID! AND THEY'RE OUT TO TRANSFORM THE ALIEN INTO DUPLICATE BEINGS OF THEMSELVES...
YIIII!
ZAAP
KA-ZAAP
ZAAP
ZAAAP
OUR RAY BLASTS... ALL HIT THE ALIEN AT ONCE! THE BEING HAS BECOME A PART OF ALL FOUR OF US... BUT NOT UNDER ANYBODY'S CONTROL!... MUST GET THOSE PLANS!
W-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME... I HAVE A STRANGE SENSE OF POWER! AND KNOWLEDGE... OF A FANTASTIC SET OF PLANS TO BLACKMAIL THIS SUN SYSTEM!
I'M... BEING ATTACKED BY STRANGE BEINGS! ODD. . I SEEM TO KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO TO COUNTERATTACK THEM!
7

SUDDENLY, THE TRANSFORMED EARTHMAN SPRINGS INTO ACTION--BRINGING AMAZING MULTI-ALIEN POWERS INTO PLAY...
I'VE SOMEHOW BECOME AN ALIEN, TOO--FOUR OF THEM! AND... AND I'M USING EACH ONE'S FANTASTIC POWERS TO BEAT THEM OFF...
WHAM!!O
CRACK
KA-ZAP
I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU CHARACTERS DID TO ME--BUT IT'S THE LAST TIME YOU'LL TRY IT ON ANYONE!
I GUESS I USED MY POWERS TOO LIGHTLY ON YOU--BUT I'LL CORRECT THAT IN A MOMENT!
WITH ANGER PULSATING THROUGH HIS MIND, HE ZOOMS INTO ACTION...
I'M GOING TO PLAY A LITTLE GAME OF EARTH BOWLING WITH THE PACK OF YOU!
STRIKE! THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU FUGITIVES FROM A NIGHTMARE UNTIL I CAN FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
8

AND AFTER PORING OVER CAVERN RECORDS...
SO THAT'S IT--THEY WERE AN ALIEN GANG IN THIS SUN SYSTEM! WELL, I'LL TURN THEM OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES IN THIS WORLD! BUT... WHAT OF ME... IN THIS... THIS HIDEOUS FORM?
ZOBRA'S RECORDS SAID THAT ONCE HIS RAY BLAST HAS MADE A TRANSFORMATION, THE VICTIM CAN NEVER BE RETURNED TO NORMAL! EVEN IF I CAN RETURN TO EARTH, I MUST GO BACK AS THIS MULTI-FREAK!
I HAVE NO REAL IDENTITY NOW.. I'M FOUR BEINGS, ONE QUARTER EACH FROM THE PLANETS ULLA, LAROO, TRAGO AND RAAGAN! WAIT... I'M ACTUALLY FIVE BEINGS... I STILL HAVE MY OWN--ARN'S--MIND, TOO!
THE FIRST LETTER OF EACH PLANET GIVES ME U-L-T-R-- I'LL ADD THE FIRST LETTER OF MY NAME TO BECOME... ULTRA! AND NOW, TO UTILIZE MY MULTI-ALIEN KNOWLEDGE TO REBUILD MY SHIP SO IT WILL HAVE THE POWER TO RETURN TO EARTH!
ULTRA
9
LATER, AFTER CONTACTING THE AUTHORITIES, A SPACESHIP BLASTS OFF FROM THE ASTEROID--DESTINATION EARTH!
I BECAME THIS BEING FIGHTING AND CAPTURING CRIMINAL ALIENS! WHEN I RETURN HOME I WILL CONTINUE THE CRIME-FIGHTING ROLE AS ULTRA-- MULTI-ALIEN!
END


I'LL PROVE IT!
LET'S CUT YOUR POP IN HALF
?

SEE. ITS THE ONLY POP WITH CHEWY, CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL INSIDE!
Tootsie Roll
POP
IN 6 SCRUMPTUOUS FLAVORS


CAP'S HOBBY CENTER
WOW! WHAT A NEAT SLOT RACING TRACK!
ARE YOU ENJOYING LOOKING AT THE RACING CARS, YOUNG MAN?
OH, YES SIR. MY DAD SAID HE'D BUY ME A SLOT RACING TRACK IF I GOT GOOD GRADES IN SCHOOL.
HENRY BOLTINOFF
I'M GOING HOME TO STUDY FOR AN EXAM TOMORROW AND I WANT INSPIRATION!
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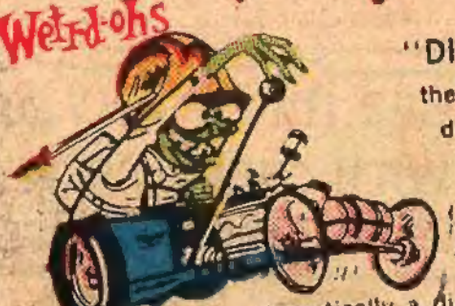

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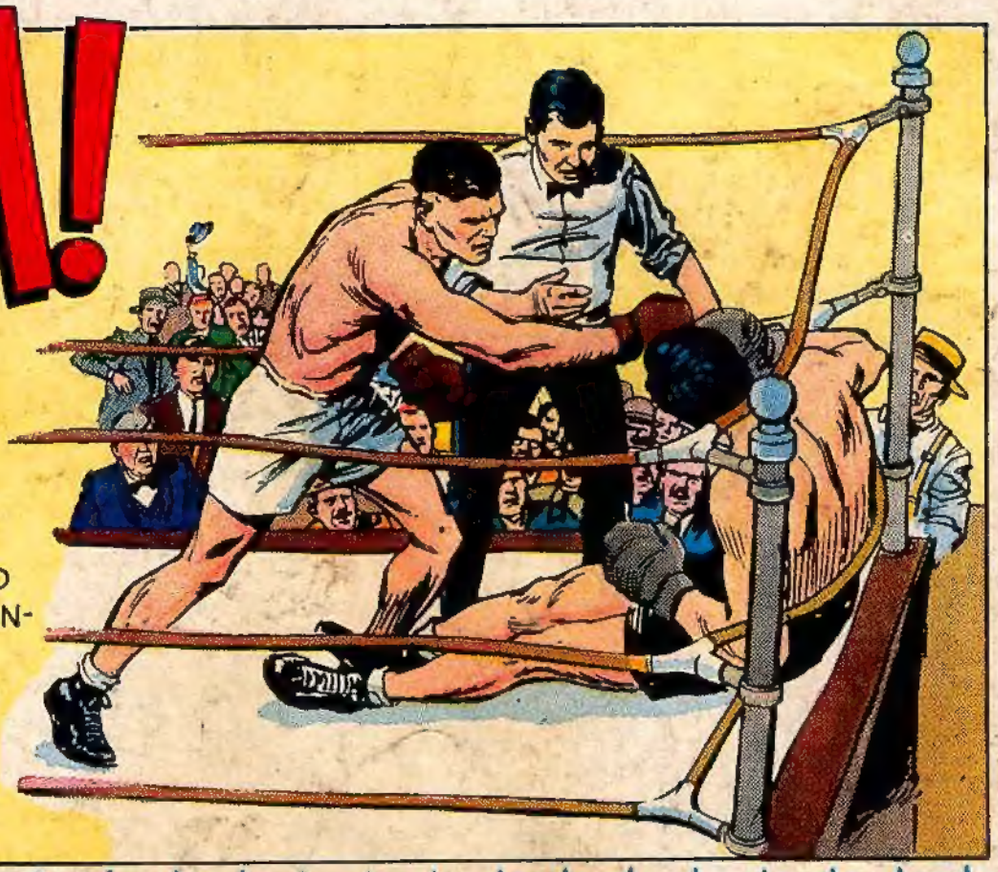

AFTER BEING KNOCKED OUT OF THE RING BY "THE WILD BULL OF THE PAMPAS", JACK DEMPSEY COMES BACK TO SCORE A THRILLING KO OVER LUIS FIRPO IN THE SECOND ROUND OF THEIR CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT IN THE OLD POLO GROUNDS. ANOTHER "GREAT MOMENT IN SPORT"—SEPT. 14, 1923.

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